GOLD KEY

A GOLDEN MAGAZINE SPECIAL

FULL COLOR

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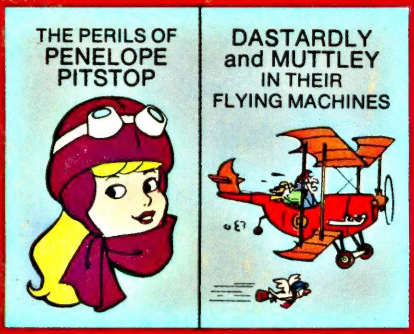
NOVEMBER

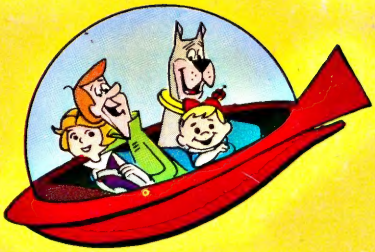
GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST

HANNA-BARBERA TV FUN FAVORITES

THE FLINTSTONES
YOGI BEAR • TOP CAT
QUICK DRAW McGRAW
WACKY RACES • THE JETSONS
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND



Plus GAMES • STORIES
THINGS TO DO



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GOLDEN COMICS DIGEST

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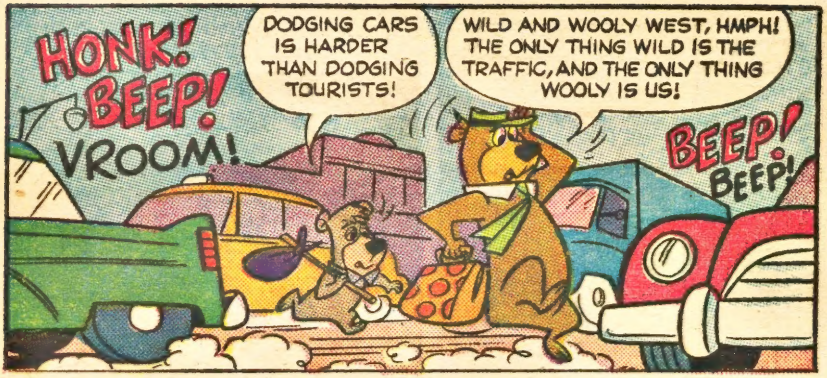
Hanna-Barbera
YOGI BEAR
THE PHANTOM RUSTLER
CLICK!
CLICK!
YOGI, DID YOU EVER HAVE THE FEELING YOU WERE BEING WATCHED?
CONSTANTLY, BOO BOO, CONSTANTLY! THERE ARE MORE PEOPLE THAN TREES IN JELLYSTONE THESE DAYS!
THE RANGER IS SO TIRED WITH HANDLING THE CROWDS, HE DOESN'T HAVE TIME TO BOTHER US! THAT'S THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT ALL THIS!
WHAT UN-COOPERATIVE BEARS! THEY DIDN'T EVEN SMILE AT THE CAMERA!
YIPE!
CLICK!

BUT THE TOURISTS SURE HAVE TIME TO BOTHER US! LET'S RETREAT TO THE PEACE AND QUIET OF OUR CAVE, KNAVE!
LOOK! A REAL BEAR'S CAVE!
OUR CAVE IS ABOUT AS PEACEFUL AS A HURRICANE, YOGI!
YOGI BEAR
HELP ME TO MY BED, BOO! I'VE GOT CONTAGIOUS CANTANKEROSIS OF THE MONOTHROMBOSIS!
CONTAGIOUS?
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! IT SOUNDS PRETTY AWFUL!
HEH, HEH! IF THERE'S ONE THING I'M BETTER THAN AV-ER-AGE AT, IT'S CLEARING A CAVE!
I GUESS WE MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A NAP, CHAP! THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO DO IN THESE CROWDED QUARTERS!
(SIGH!) I GUESS SO!

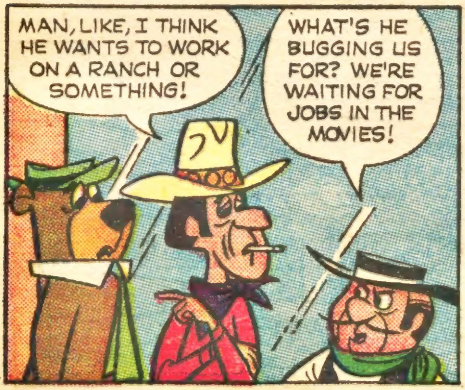
YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I YEARN FOR THE WIDE-OPEN SPACES! AND I'M SICK OF SLEEPING IN A CAVE! I'D LIKE TO SLEEP UNDER THE STARS!
ME, TOO! BUT THE WIDEST OPEN SPACE AROUND HERE DURING TOURIST SEASON IS ABOUT ONE FOOT SQUARE! AND IF YOU SLEPT UNDER THE STARS, YOU'D GET TRAMPLED ON BY PEOPLE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT WE'RE GOING SOMEPLACE WHERE THINGS ARE DIFFERENT! WE'RE GOING OUT WEST!
BUT, YOGI, HOW WILL WE GO?
THE WAY WE ALWAYS GO! FIRST CLASS!
So...
WELL, IT'S A FIRST-CLASS BOX CAR, ISN'T IT?
IF IT IS, I'D HATE TO SEE A SECOND-CLASS ONE!
WELCOME TO THE WEST

NOW WE BOTH HAVE TO KEEP OUR EYES OPEN AT ALL TIMES FOR THE BEST PLACE TO GET OFF!
RIGHT, YOGI!
QUICKER THAN YOU CAN SING "ROCKABYE BABY"...
Z-Z-Z-
Z
LATER...
HEY-HEY-HEY! WAKE UP, BOO! WE'VE STOPPED! THAT MUST MEAN WE'VE REACHED THE WIDE-OPEN SPACES!
YIPPEE! THE WILD AND WOOLY WEST!
(ULP!) THE WIDE-OPEN SPACES HAVE BECOME TALL, NARROW SPACES BETWEEN SKYSCRAPERS!
I THINK WE CAME A LITTLE TOO FAR WEST, YOGI! WE'RE IN LOS ANGELES!
WELCOME TO LOS ANGELES


HONK!
BEEP!
VROOM!
DODGING CARS IS HARDER THAN DODGING TOURISTS!
WILD AND WOOLY WEST, HMPH! THE ONLY THING WILD IS THE TRAFFIC, AND THE ONLY THING WOOLY IS US!
BEEP! BEEP!

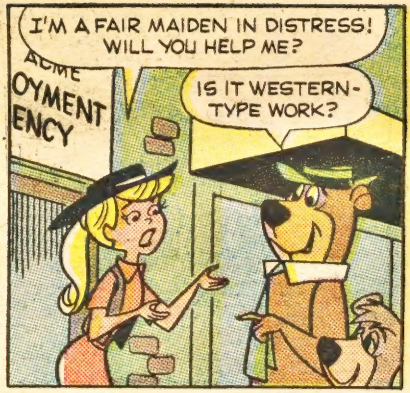
HEY-HEY-HEY! MAYBE THINGS AREN'T SO BAD, AFTER ALL! I SEE SOME COWBOYS!
DRUGS
GOWER ST.

HOWDY, PARTNERS! YOU RECKON THERE'S A SPREAD AROUND HERE WE CAN WORK AT?
I DON'T DIG THIS GUY, MAC! WHAT'S HE SAYING?


MAN, LIKE, I THINK HE WANTS TO WORK ON A RANCH OR SOMETHING!
WHAT'S HE BUGGING US FOR? WE'RE WAITING FOR JOBS IN THE MOVIES!

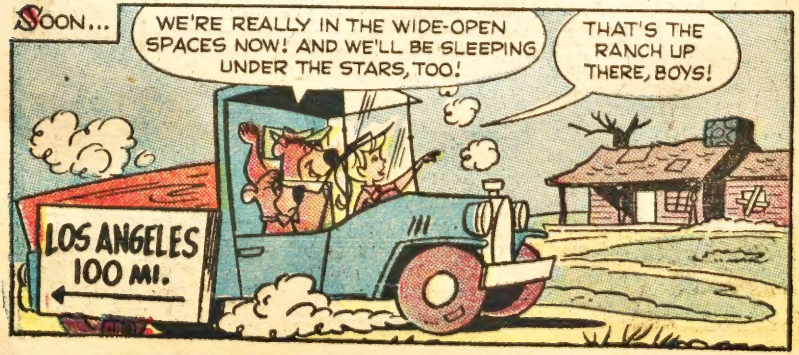
COME ON, BOO BOO! THE ONLY COWBOYS YOU FIND IN THIS TOWN ARE THE DRUGSTORE VARIETY!

IF THIS WERE THE REAL OLD WEST, A FAIR MAIDEN IN DISTRESS WOULD RUN UP AND ASK US FOR HELP!
ACME EMPLOYMENT AGENCY


I'M A FAIR MAIDEN IN DISTRESS! WILL YOU HELP ME?
IS IT WESTERN-TYPE WORK?

IT SURE IS! SOMEONE IS RUSTLING MY CATTLE AND I NEED MEN TO GUARD MY HERD!
WE'LL DO IT! I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A RUSTLER HUSTLER!

IT'S A DEAL! AND YOU'RE LUCKY TO FIND TWO GOOD COWBOYS TO WORK FOR YOU!
I'M LUCKY TO FIND ANYBODY TO WORK FOR ME!

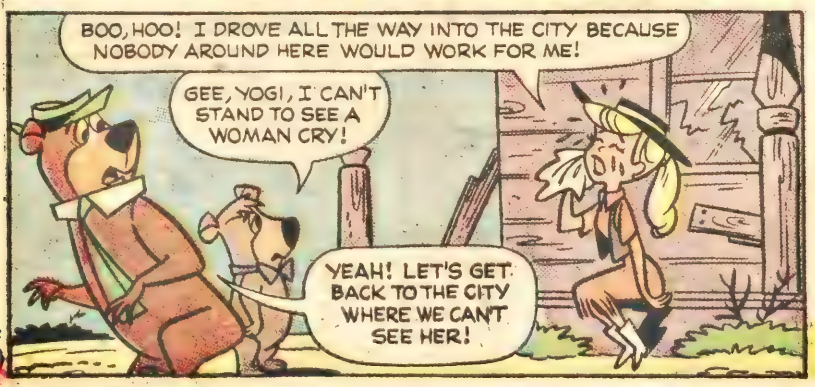

SOON...
WE'RE REALLY IN THE WIDE-OPEN SPACES NOW! AND WE'LL BE SLEEPING UNDER THE STARS, TOO!
THAT'S THE RANCH UP THERE, BOYS!
LOS ANGELES 100 MI.

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE RANCH IS IN BAD SHAPE! I'LL GO BROKE SOON IF WE DON'T CATCH THAT RUSTLER!
NEVER FEAR WHILE YOGI'S HERE!

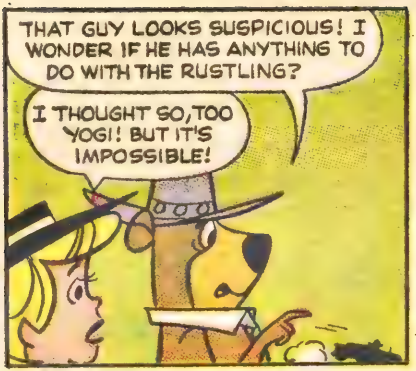
WHAT DOES THIS RUSTLER LOOK LIKE?
ONE OF MY MEN SAW HIM JUST BEFORE HE QUIT! HE'S EIGHT FEET TALL, HAS ONE FOOT, HOPS LIKE A KANGAROO AND IS A GHOST!

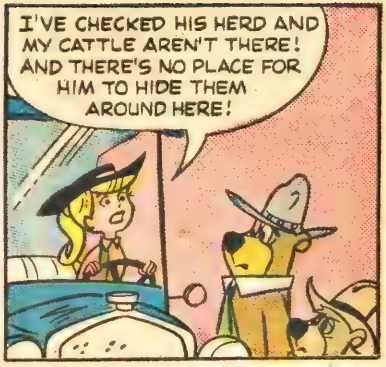
UH HUH... NOW IS THERE ANYTHING UNUSUAL ABOUT HIM?

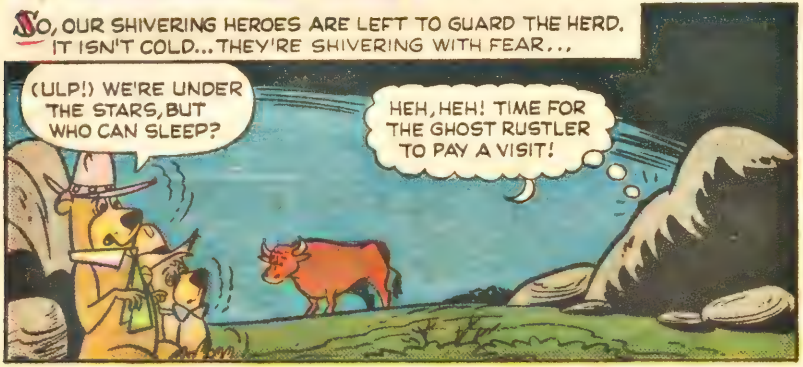
YIPE! WHAT AM I SAYING?
WAIT! PLEASE DON'T GO!


BOO, HOO! I DROVE ALL THE WAY INTO THE CITY BECAUSE NOBODY AROUND HERE WOULD WORK FOR ME!
GEE, YOGI, I CAN'T STAND TO SEE A WOMAN CRY!
YEAH! LET'S GET BACK TO THE CITY WHERE WE CAN'T SEE HER!

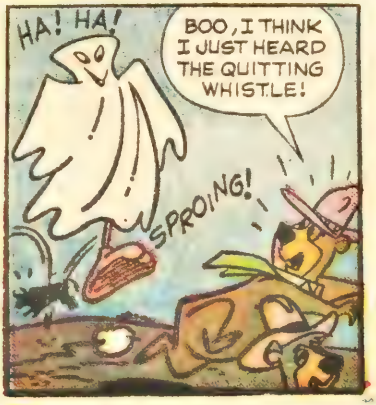
AW, YOGI! YOU KNOW THERE'RE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS!
I KNOW IT AND YOU KNOW IT, BUT DOES THE GHOST KNOW IT?
WE'LL HELP YOU, MA'AM!
OH, GOOD! THERE'RE CLOTHES IN THE RANCHHOUSE, AND THEN WE CAN RIDE OUT TO THE HERD!
BUT...
THAT'S THE SMALLEST HERD I EVER HEARD OF!
OH, DEAR! THE GHOST RUSTLER WAS HERE WHILE I WAS GONE! THERE'S HIS FOOTPRINT!
HI, BELLE! IT LOOKS LIKE THE GHOST RUSTLER STRUCK AGAIN! WHY DON'T YOU WISE UP AND SELL ME YOUR PROPERTY WHILE IT'S WORTH SOMETHING?
NO THANKS, LEFTY! I'M GOING TO MAKE A GO OF THIS PLACE!
FAT CHANCE! HEH, HEH!


THAT GUY LOOKS SUSPICIOUS! I WONDER IF HE HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE RUSTLING?
I THOUGHT SO, TOO YOGI! BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!


I'VE CHECKED HIS HERD AND MY CATTLE AREN'T THERE! AND THERE'S NO PLACE FOR HIM TO HIDE THEM AROUND HERE!


SO, OUR SHIVERING HEROES ARE LEFT TO GUARD THE HERD. IT ISN'T COLD... THEY'RE SHIVERING WITH FEAR...
(ULP!) WE'RE UNDER THE STARS, BUT WHO CAN SLEEP?
HEH, HEH! TIME FOR THE GHOST RUSTLER TO PAY A VISIT!

EEEHHHAAAHOOO!
YOWWW!
SPROING!

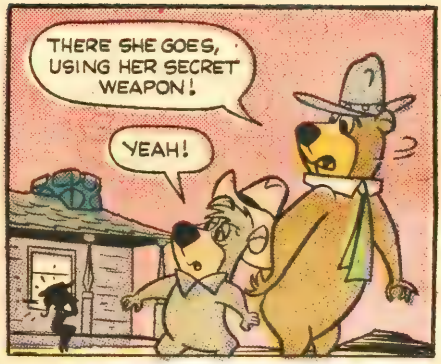

HA! HA!
BOO, I THINK I JUST HEARD THE QUITTING WHISTLE!
SPROING!

NOW TO FIND THAT COW AND HEAD HIM BACK TO THE HIDE-OUT!
SPROING!
HEY! IT GOT COOLER ALL OF A SUDDEN!
SPROING!
YOGI! THE GHOST SHED HIS SHEET!
HEY! RIGHT NOW HE'S ABOUT AS SPOOKY AS AN UNMADE BED! LET'S GET HIM!
(ULP!) THEY FOUND MY SECRET, BUT THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME! I'M TWICE AS FAST AS THEY ARE ON THIS POGO STICK!
SPROING!
HE'S FASTER THAN US, YOGI!
YEAH, BUT THAT JUMPING MAKES HEAVY FOOT-PRINTS THAT WE CAN FOLLOW!

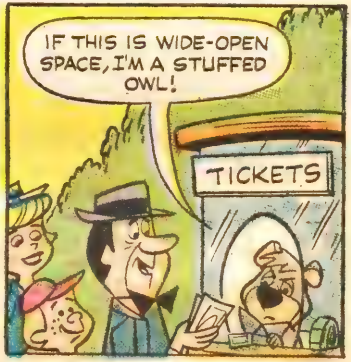
SHORTLY...
I JUST CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! THE FOOTPRINTS ENDED AT THIS MOUNTAIN AND HE COULDN'T CLIMB OVER IT!
MAYBE HE REALLY WAS A GHOST AND HE WENT RIGHT THROUGH IT!
MOO!
YIPE! DON'T SAY SPOOKY THINGS! YOU MADE ME THINK THAT BUSH MOOED AT ME!
THERE WAS A MOO, YOGI! IT MUST'VE COME FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THESE BUSHES!
WOW! SO THIS IS WHERE THE CATTLE WERE HIDDEN!
(ULP!) I TOLD YOU CATTLE TO KEEP QUIET! TWO TO ONE ARE ODDS I DON'T LIKE!

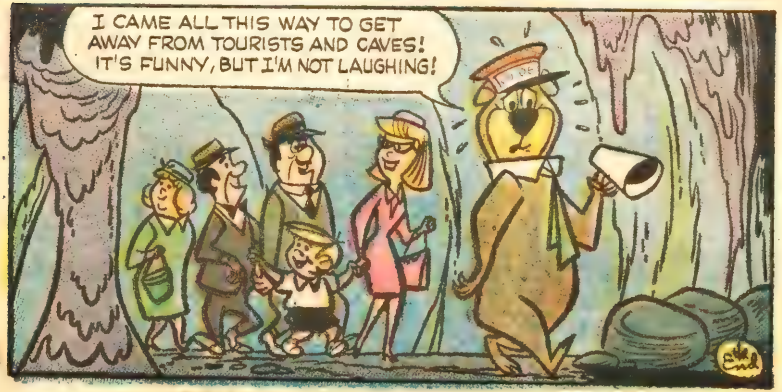
BUT THEY'LL NEVER NAB ME! I CAN BOUNCE FASTER THAN THEY CAN RUN!
BONK!
OWW!
HE FORGOT HE WASN'T OUT IN THE WIDE-OPEN SPACES!
THAT'S THE END OF THAT BOUNCING BAD GUY!
SPEAKING OF WIDE-OPEN SPACES, LET'S TIE THIS GUY UP AND SLEEP UNDER THE STARS LIKE WE PLANNED! IT'S TOO LATE TO HEAD BACK TO THE RANCH!
GOOD IDEA!
BUT...
I WANTED TO SLEEP UNDER THE STARS... NOT NIAGARA FALLS!
(SIGH!) I GUESS I WAS JUST BORN TO SLEEP IN A CAVE!

NEXT MORNING...
IT'S WONDERFUL THAT YOU SOLVED THE MYSTERY, YOGI! THERE'S NOTHING LOWER THAN A RUSTLER!
BAH! I DIDN'T WANT YOUR CRUMMY CATTLE! I JUST WANTED TO DRIVE YOU OUT OF BUSINESS!
SHERIFF
I WANTED THAT CAVE ON YOUR PROPERTY! IT'S A MILLION DOLLAR TOURIST ATTRACTION!
HE'S RIGHT, MA'AM! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL PLACE!
I'LL BET PEOPLE WOULD FLOCK FROM THE CITY TO SEE IT!
GOODNESS! I HAVEN'T BEEN DOING TOO WELL RANCHING! MAYBE I SHOULD GO INTO THE TOURIST BUSINESS!
WELL, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE DOING, WE'LL BE MOVING ON! WE WANT TO BE COWBOYS!



SO, BELLE OPENS THE CAVERNS AND THEY DO BOOMING BUSINESS...





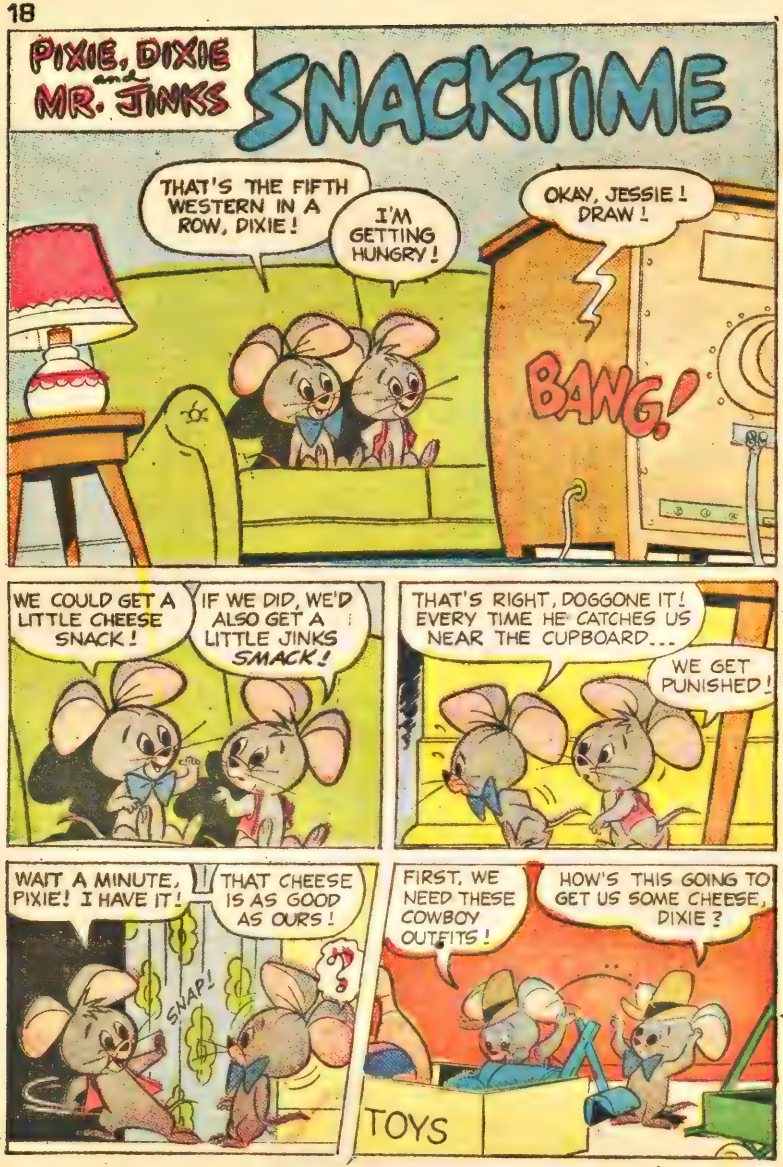
THE BANANA SPLITS

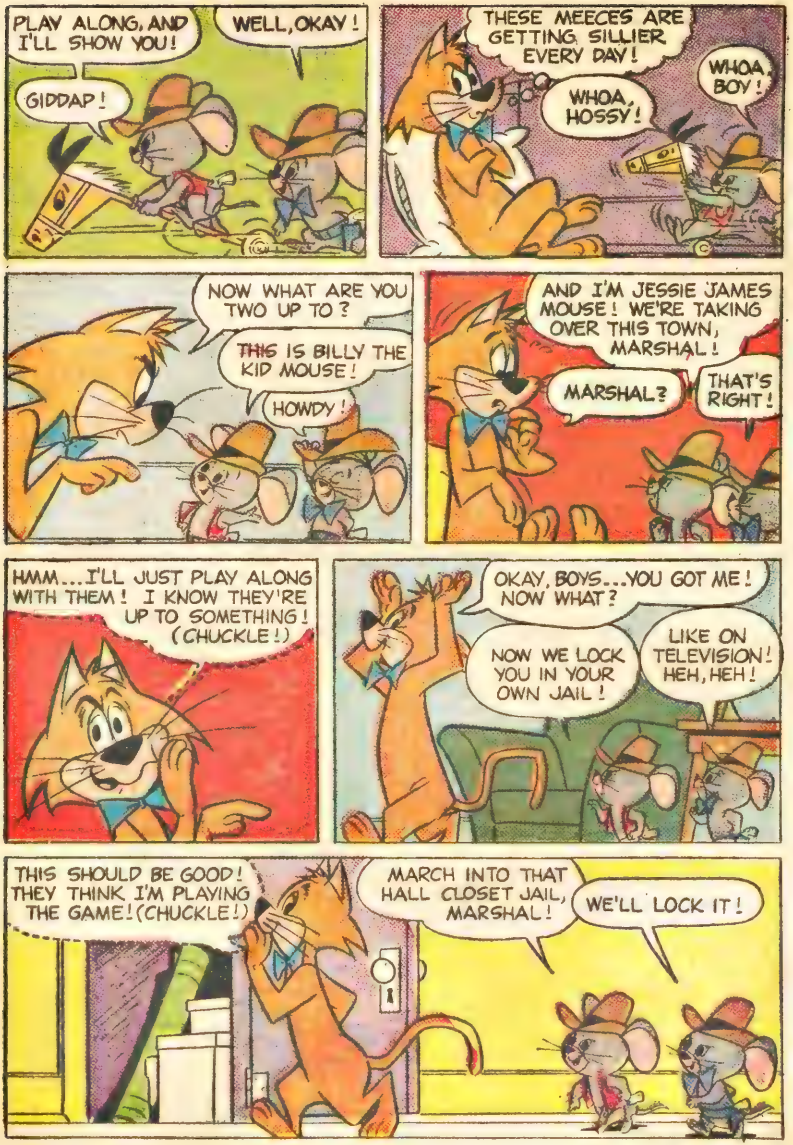
MAD MELODY

I'VE GOTTA GAL WHOSE NAME IS _____
HER STRINGY HAIR IS A LIVIN' [2.] _____
HER EYES ARE BIG AN' DARK AS [3.] _____
ALL IN ALL SHE'S A FRIGHTFUL [4.] _____
BUT SHE'S MY GAL AN' SHE LOOKS [5.] _____
ESPECIALLY WHEN I LOOK THE OTHER [6.] _____

HELP THE BANANA SPLITS WITH THE LYRICS TO THEIR LATEST MAD MELODY BY FILLING IN WORDS THAT RHYME! BE A CREATIVE CAT! BUT IF YOU HAVE TO BE A COPY CAT

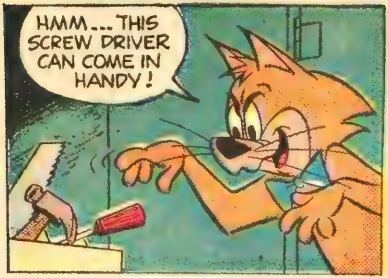
1. BESS 2. MESS 3. NIGHT 4. SIGHT 5. OKAY 6. WAY

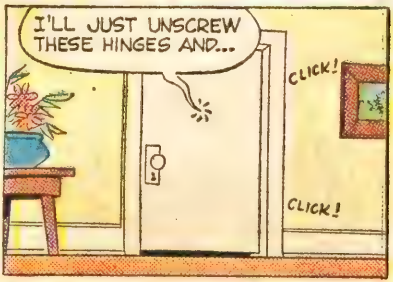

PIXIE, DIXIE and MR. JINKS
SNACKTIME
THAT'S THE FIFTH WESTERN IN A ROW, DIXIE!
I'M GETTING HUNGRY!
OKAY, JESSIE! DRAW!
BANG!
WE COULD GET A LITTLE CHEESE SNACK!
IF WE DID, WE'D ALSO GET A LITTLE JINKS SMACK!
THAT'S RIGHT, DOGGONE IT! EVERY TIME HE CATCHES US NEAR THE CUPBOARD...
WE GET PUNISHED!
WAIT A MINUTE, PIXIE! I HAVE IT!
THAT CHEESE IS AS GOOD AS OURS!
SNAP!
FIRST, WE NEED THESE COWBOY OUTFITS!
HOW'S THIS GOING TO GET US SOME CHEESE, DIXIE?
TOYS

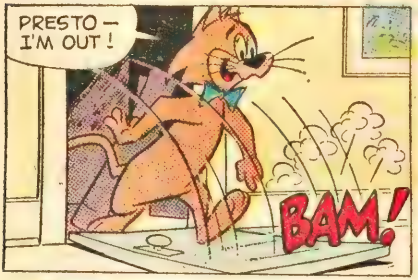

PLAY ALONG, AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
WELL, OKAY!
GIDDAP!
THESE MEECES ARE GETTING SILLIER EVERY DAY!
WHOA, HOSSY!
WHOA, BOY!
NOW WHAT ARE YOU TWO UP TO?
THIS IS BILLY THE KID MOUSE!
HOWDY!
AND I'M JESSIE JAMES MOUSE! WE'RE TAKING OVER THIS TOWN, MARSHAL!
MARSHAL?
THAT'S RIGHT!
HMM... I'LL JUST PLAY ALONG WITH THEM! I KNOW THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING! (CHUCKLE!)
OKAY, BOYS... YOU GOT ME! NOW WHAT?
NOW WE LOCK YOU IN YOUR OWN JAIL!
LIKE ON TELEVISION! HEH, HEH!
THIS SHOULD BE GOOD! THEY THINK I'M PLAYING THE GAME! (CHUCKLE!)
MARCH INTO THAT HALL CLOSET JAIL, MARSHAL!
WE'LL LOCK IT!

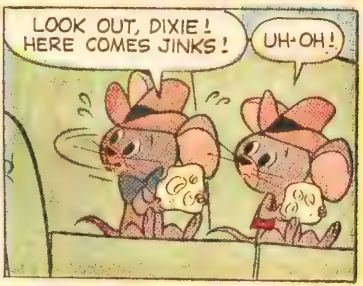
NOW WHAT, MEECES? (CHUCKLE!)
NOW WE GO TO PAY A LITTLE VISIT TO YOUR CHEESE BANK!
COME ON, JESSIE JAMES MOUSE!
CLICK!

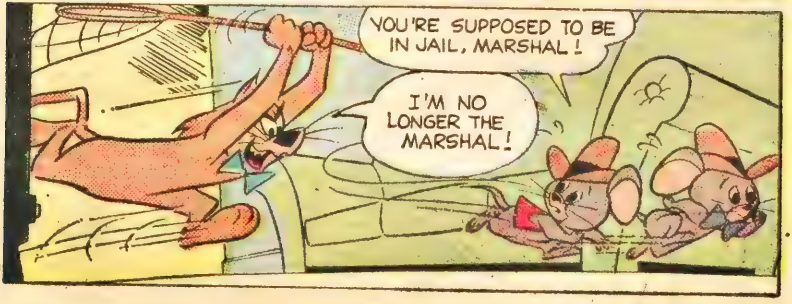
MY CHEESE BANK!? UH-OH! I KNEW IT!

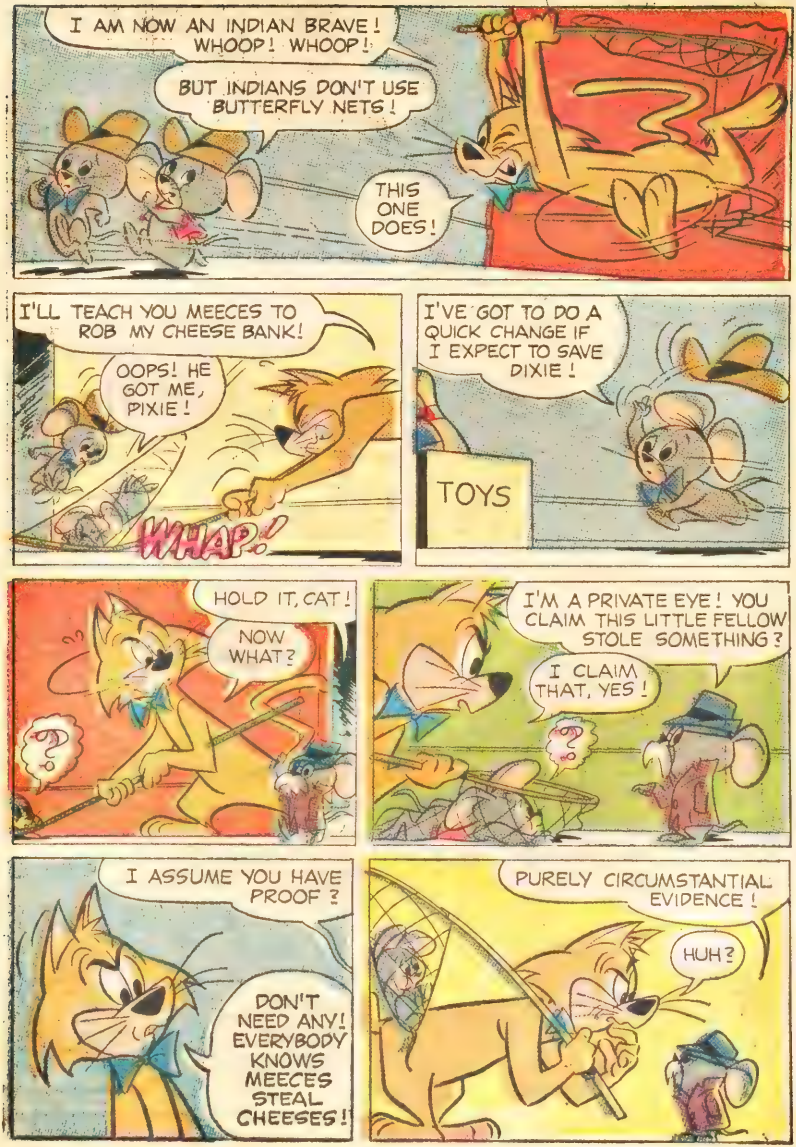

HMM... THIS SCREW DRIVER CAN COME IN HANDY!


I'LL JUST UNSCREW THESE HINGES AND...
CLICK!
CLICK!

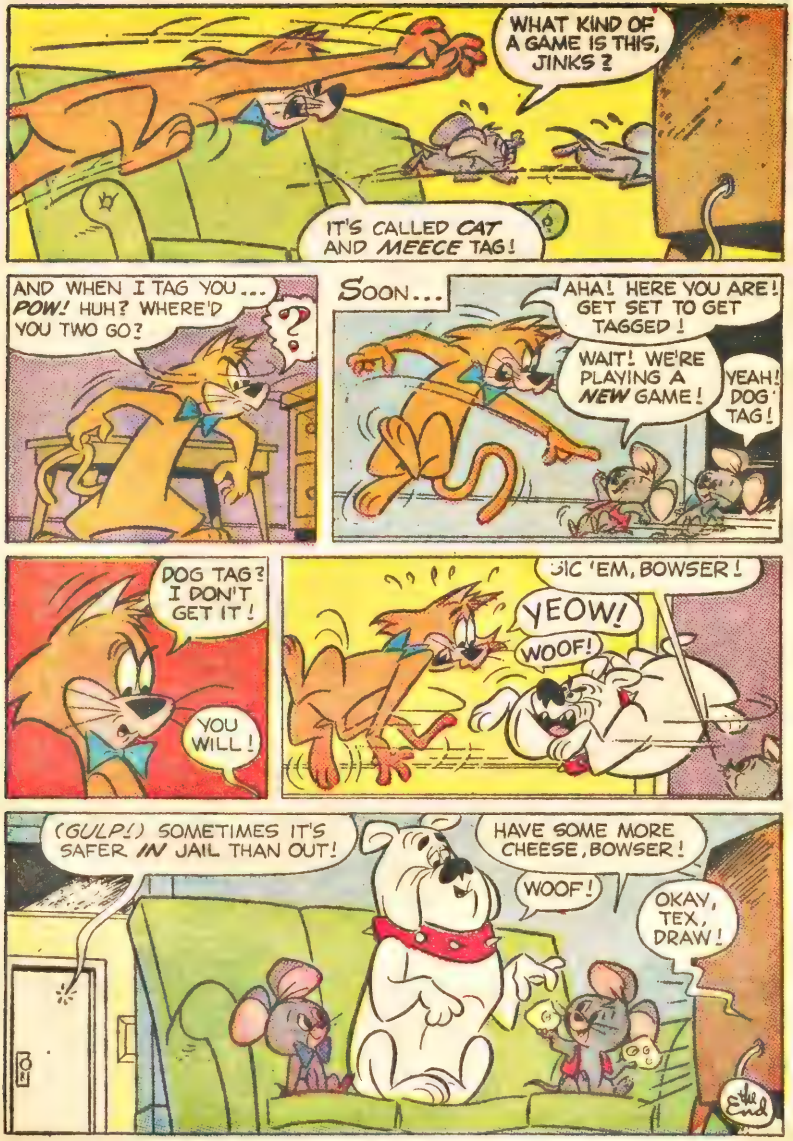

PRESTO — I'M OUT!
BAM!


LOOK OUT, DIXIE! HERE COMES JINKS!
UH-OH!


YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN JAIL, MARSHAL!
I'M NO LONGER THE MARSHAL!


I AM NOW AN INDIAN BRAVE! WHOOP! WHOOP!
BUT INDIANS DON'T USE BUTTERFLY NETS!
THIS ONE DOES!
I'LL TEACH YOU MEECES TO ROB MY CHEESE BANK!
OOPS! HE GOT ME, PIXIE!
WHAP!
I'VE GOT TO DO A QUICK CHANGE IF I EXPECT TO SAVE DIXIE!
TOYS
HOLD IT, CAT!
NOW WHAT?
I'M A PRIVATE EYE! YOU CLAIM THIS LITTLE FELLOW STOLE SOMETHING?
I CLAIM THAT, YES!
I ASSUME YOU HAVE PROOF?
DON'T NEED ANY! EVERYBODY KNOWS MEECES STEAL CHEESES!
PURELY CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE!
HUH?

UH...IS THAT GOOD... FOR MY SIDE, PRIVATE EYE?
NO! I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR GIVING FALSE INFORMATION!
(GULP!) I'M IN A JAM WITH THE...LIKE LAW!
MARCH, YOU MISERABLE MOUSER!
INTO THE HALL CLOSET JAIL AGAIN...AND FASTEN THOSE HINGES!
(ULP!) YESSIR!
IT WORKED, PIXIE! JINKS FELL FOR IT!
BACK TO THE CHEESE!
UH...I KNOW WHAT'S WRONG! I'M LIKE,,, DUMB!
THEY TRICKED ME AGAIN!
BUT I'LL FIX THOSE MEECES THIS TIME!
I MAY BE DUMB, BUT I'M NOT STUPID!
THIS TIME I'M GOING TO PLAY CAT AND MEECE WITH 'EM!
I'LL SHOW THOSE CHEESE CHOMPERS!


WHAT KIND OF A GAME IS THIS, JINKS?
IT'S CALLED CAT AND MEECE TAG!
AND WHEN I TAG YOU... POW! HUH? WHERE'D YOU TWO GO?
?
SOON...
AHA! HERE YOU ARE! GET SET TO GET TAGGED!
WAIT! WE'RE PLAYING A NEW GAME!
YEAH! DOG TAG!
DOG TAG? I DON'T GET IT!
YOU WILL!
SIC 'EM, BOWSER!
YEOW!
WOOF!
(GULP!) SOMETIMES IT'S SAFER IN JAIL THAN OUT!
HAVE SOME MORE CHEESE, BOWSER!
WOOF!
OKAY, TEX, DRAW!
The End

SNOOPER and BLABBER

MATCH-UP PRINTS

DRAW LINES FROM PRINTS TO OWNERS

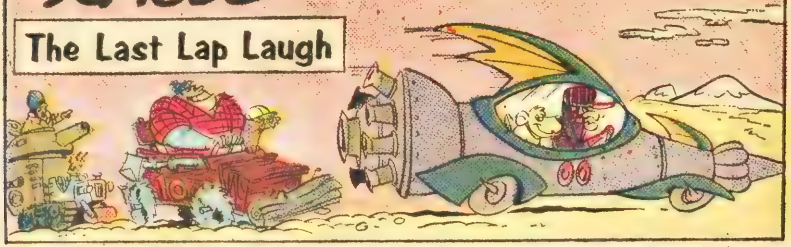
Answers...
1-F 2-D 3-A 4-B 5-C 6-E

Hanna-Barbera

WACKY RACES

The Last Lap Laugh

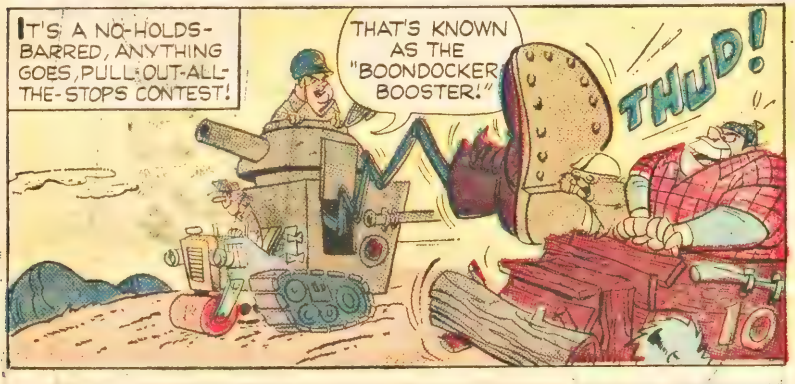
THE GREAT DOUBLE-CROSS-COUNTRY RACE IS IN ITS LAST LAP. IT IS A GRUELLING TEST OF MEN AND MACHINES!



IT'S A NO-HOLDS-BARRED, ANYTHING GOES, PULL-OUT-ALL-THE-STOPS CONTEST!

THAT'S KNOWN AS THE "BOONDOCKER BOOSTER!"

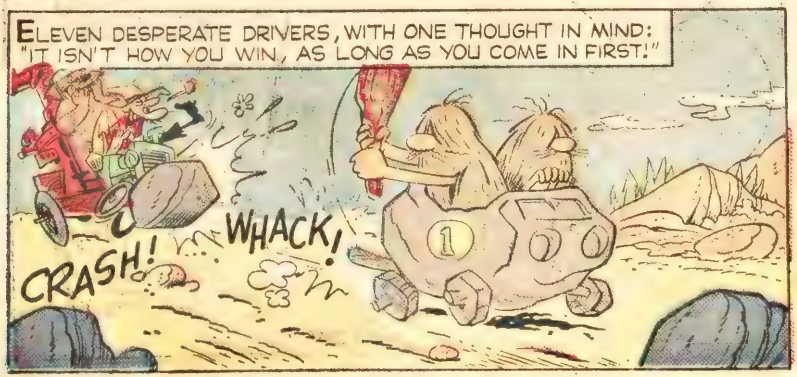
THUD!



ELEVEN DESPERATE DRIVERS, WITH ONE THOUGHT IN MIND: "IT ISN'T HOW YOU WIN, AS LONG AS YOU COME IN FIRST!"

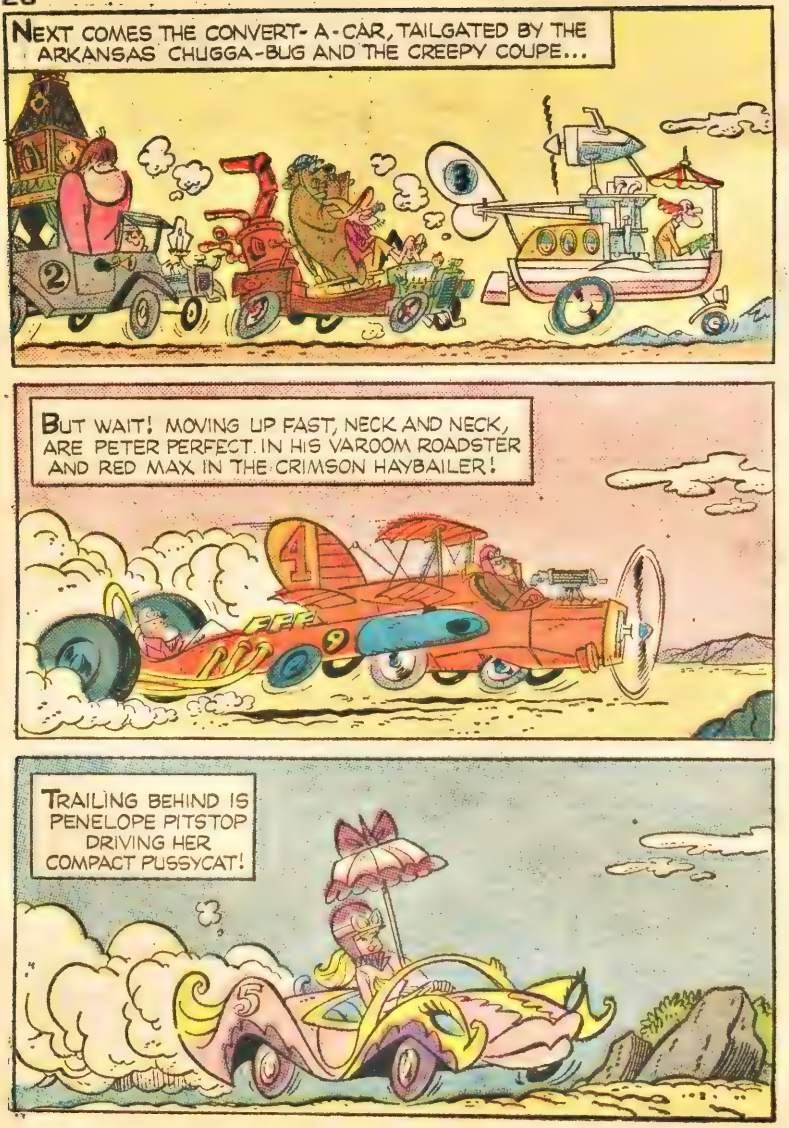
CRASH!

WHACK!



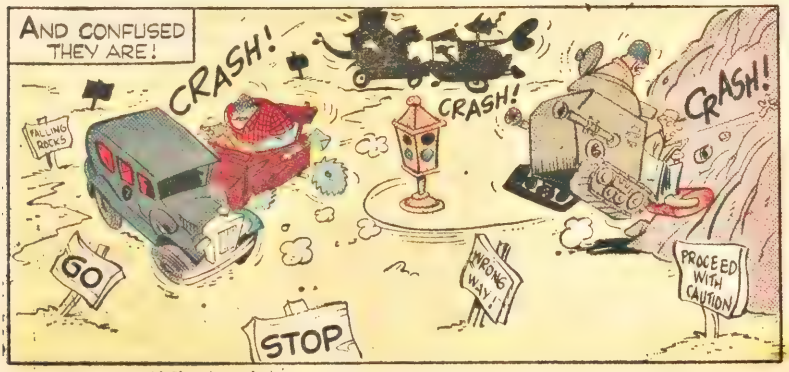
MAY THE BEST, ER, WORST DRIVER WIN, AND THEY DON'T COME ANY WORSE THAN DICK DASTARDLY!
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!
SO, THE ANT HILL MOB'S COMING UP, EH, MUTTLEY? TIME TO USE THE EXPLOSIVE TACK EJECTOR!
WH-WHAT'SAT? THE FOURTH OF JULY?
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY'S DRIVING OVER TACKS!
CREEPERS! HOW MANY TIRES WE GOT?
BANG!
POP!
(SNICKER!) (SNICKER!)
HEH-HEH! THE SOUND OF BLOWING-OUT TIRES IS MUSIC TO MY EARS!

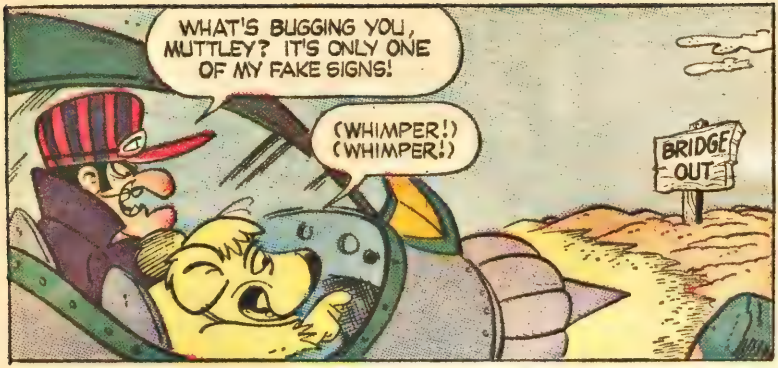
BANG!
BANG!
URK!
BANG!
BANG!
DRAT YOU, MUTTLEY! WHY DIDN'T YOU WARN ME WE WERE HEADED INTO A TACKTUS PATCH?
SHISH! SHISH!
GET A TANK!
THE PNEUMATIC SETBACK PUTS THE SURPLUS SPECIAL AHEAD, CROWDED BY THE SLAG BROTHERS AND RUFUS RUFFCUT!

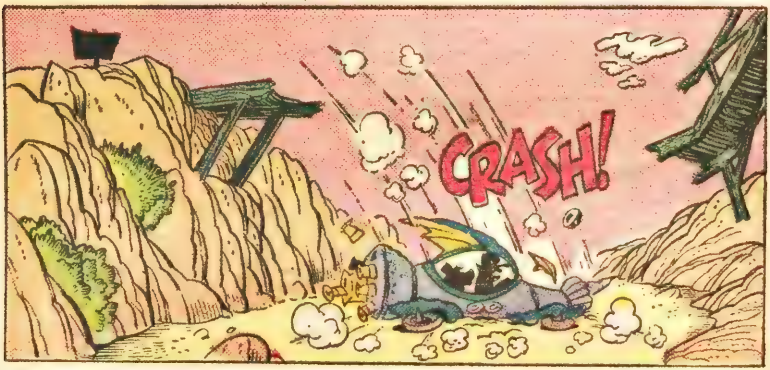

NEXT COMES THE CONVERT-A-CAR, TAILGATED BY THE ARKANSAS CHUGGA-BUG AND THE CREEPY COUPE...
2
BUT WAIT! MOVING UP FAST, NECK AND NECK, ARE PETER PERFECT IN HIS VAROOM ROADSTER AND RED MAX IN THE CRIMSON HAYBAILER!
4
9
TRAILING BEHIND IS PENELOPE PITSTOP DRIVING HER COMPACT PUSSYCAT!
5

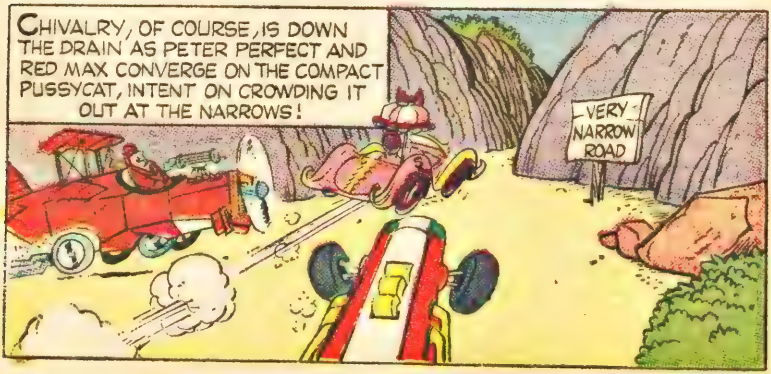
TIME AND DISTANCE GROW SHORT, AND DICK DASTARDLY GROWS DESPERATE!
MUTTLEY, IT'S TIME TO USE EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK!
YEAH! YEAH! YEAH!
MEAN TRICKS

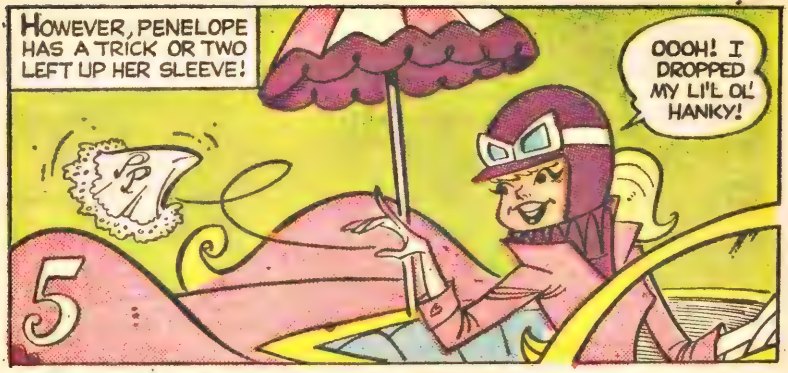
I'VE GOT A LEAD, BUT WHY TAKE CHANCES? I'LL CONFUSE 'EM WITH THE SNEAKY SIGN TRICK!
(SNICKER!) (SNICKER!)
THAT-A-WAY
STOP
CURVE
THIS WAY
BRIDGE OUT!

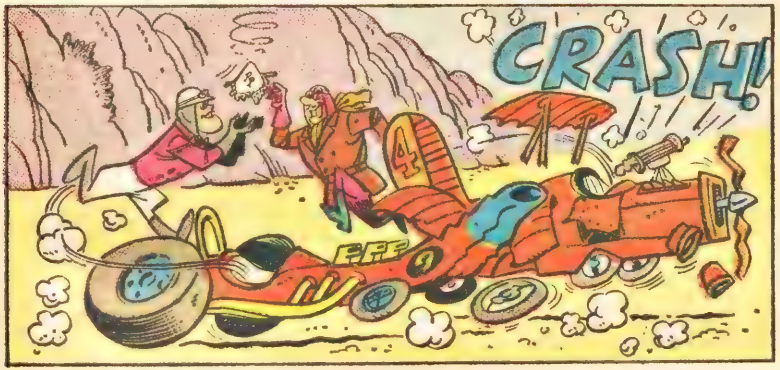

AND CONFUSED THEY ARE!
CRASH!
CRASH!
CRASH!
FALLING ROCKS
GO
STOP
WRONG WAY!
PROCEED WITH CAUTION

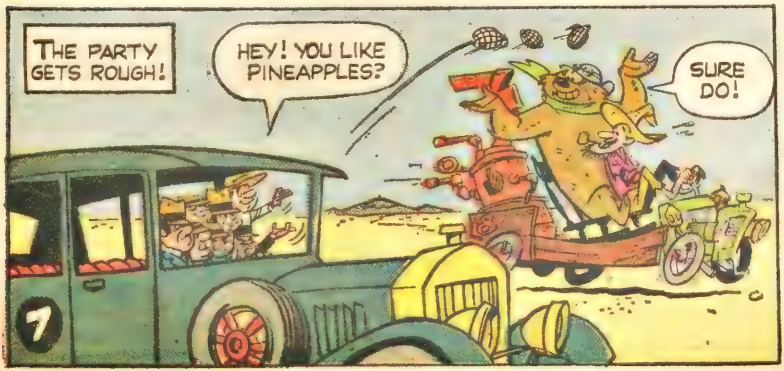

WHAT'S BUGGING YOU, MUTTLEY? IT'S ONLY ONE OF MY FAKE SIGNS!
(WHIMPER!) (WHIMPER!)
BRIDGE OUT

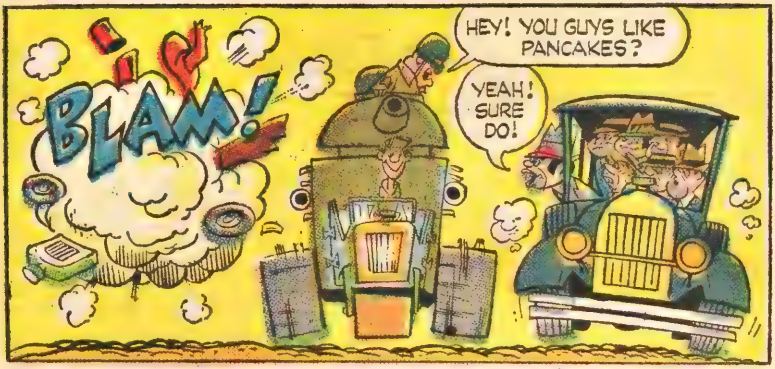

CRASH!

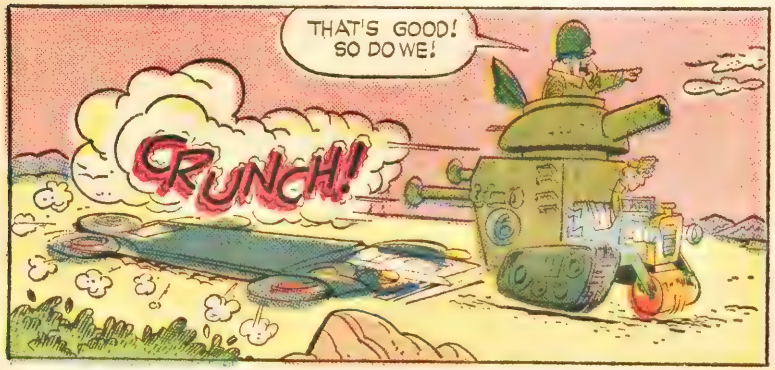

CHIVALRY, OF COURSE, IS DOWN THE DRAIN AS PETER PERFECT AND RED MAX CONVERGE ON THE COMPACT PUSSYCAT, INTENT ON CROWDING IT OUT AT THE NARROWS!
VERY NARROW ROAD

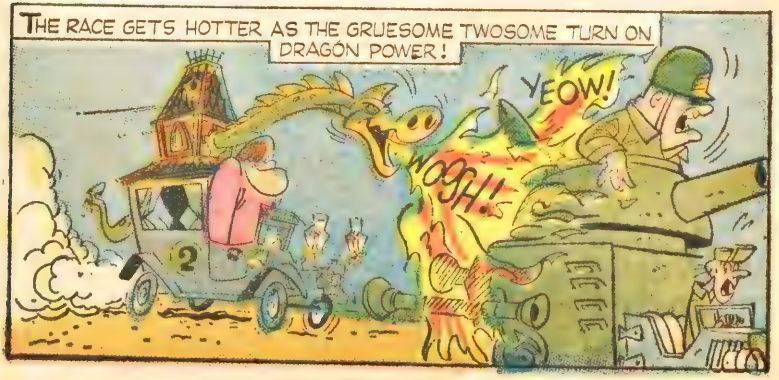

HOWEVER, PENELOPE HAS A TRICK OR TWO LEFT UP HER SLEEVE!
OOOH! I DROPPED MY LI'L OL' HANKY!
5

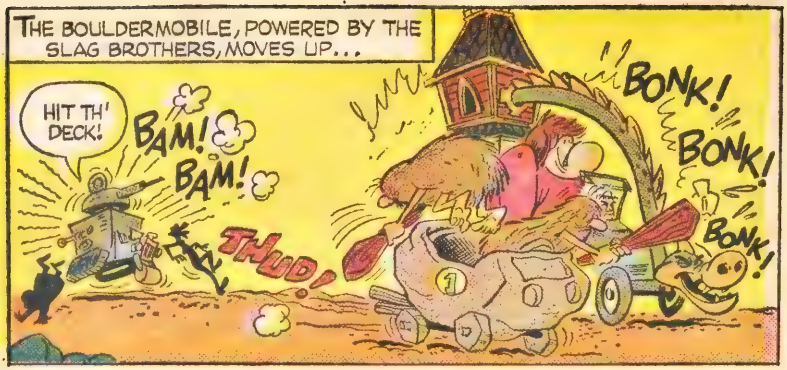

CRASH!

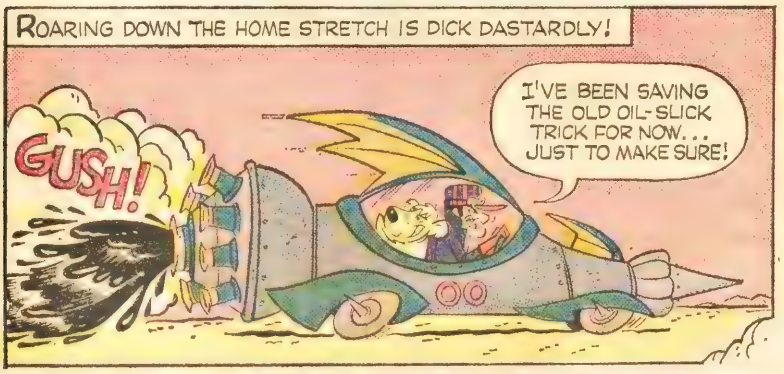

THE PARTY GETS ROUGH!
HEY! YOU LIKE PINEAPPLES?
SURE DO!
7

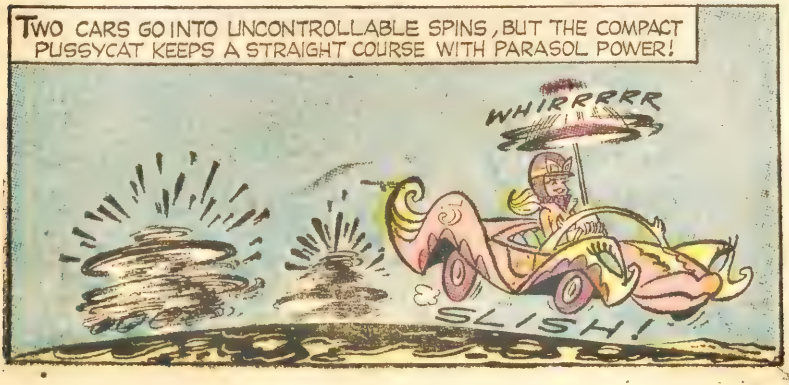

BLAM!
HEY! YOU GUYS LIKE PANCAKES?
YEAH! SURE DO!

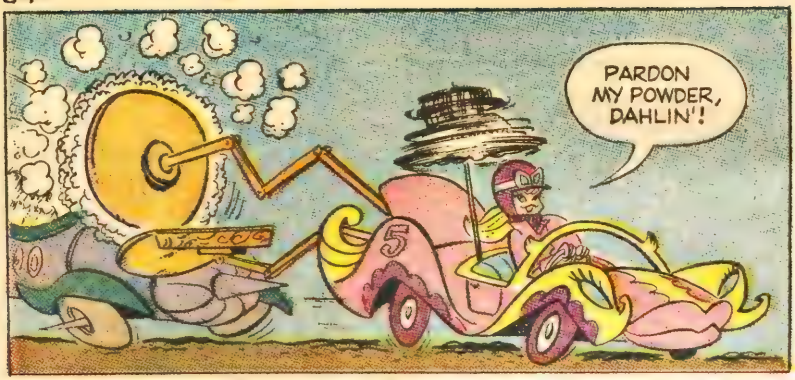

THAT'S GOOD! SO DO WE!
CRUNCH!

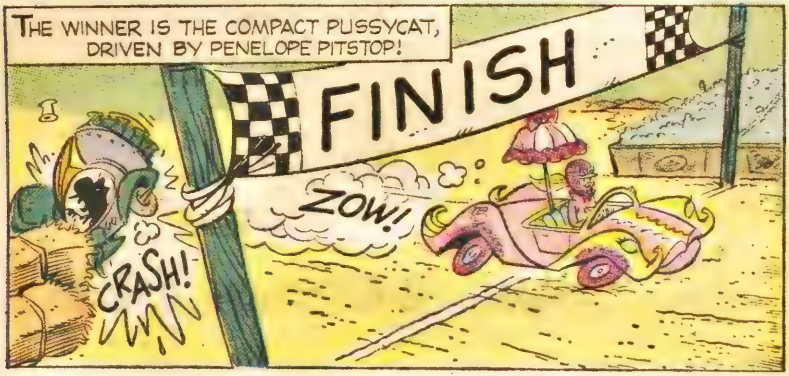

THE RACE GETS HOTTER AS THE GRUESOME TWOSOME TURN ON DRAGON POWER!
YEOW!
WOOSH!
2

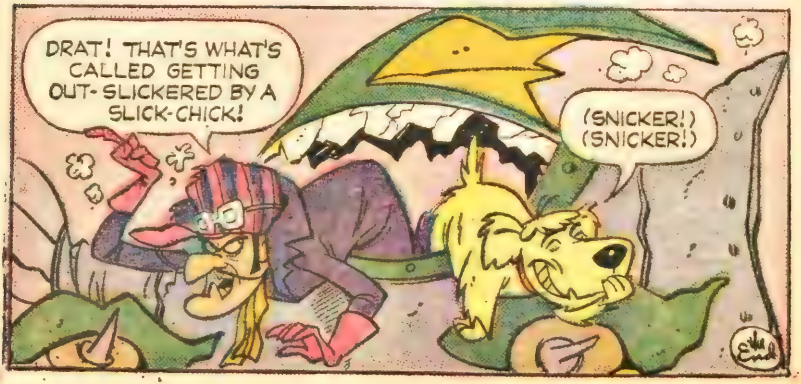

THE BOULDERMOBILE, POWERED BY THE SLAG BROTHERS, MOVES UP...
HIT TH' DECK!
BAM!
BAM!
THUD!
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!


ROARING DOWN THE HOME STRETCH IS DICK DASTARDLY!
I'VE BEEN SAVING THE OLD OIL-SLICK TRICK FOR NOW... JUST TO MAKE SURE!
GUSH!


TWO CARS GO INTO UNCONTROLLABLE SPINS, BUT THE COMPACT PUSSYCAT KEEPS A STRAIGHT COURSE WITH PARASOL POWER!
WHIRRRRR
SLISH!


PARDON MY POWDER, DAHLIN'!
5


THE WINNER IS THE COMPACT PUSSYCAT, DRIVEN BY PENELOPE PITSTOP!
FINISH
ZOW!
CRASH!


DRAT! THAT'S WHAT'S CALLED GETTING OUT-SLICKERED BY A SLICK-CHICK!
(SNICKER!) (SNICKER!)

PREHISTORIC CREATURES

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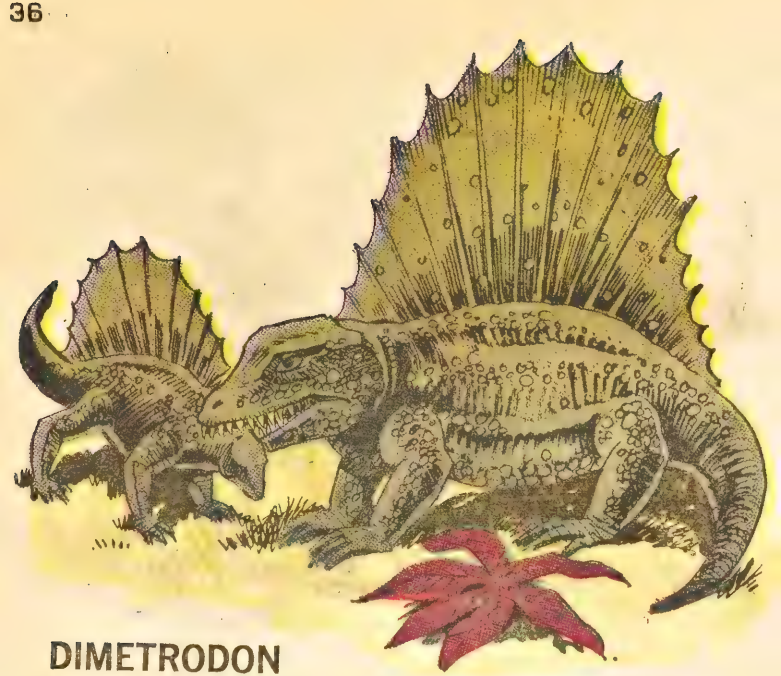
TYRANNOSAURUS REX

This "King of the Tyrant Lizards" was probably the most fearsome animal to tread the Earth. When he stood erect, Tyrannosaurus was almost twenty feet tall. He weighed about ten tons and was forty-five feet long, from nose to tail. His head was more than four feet long, and his large teeth had notched edges, like a meat knife. These fierce creatures prowled the land 125 million years ago, viciously killing whatever beasts they could grasp in their deadly jaws. Often these huge monsters would battle each other to the death — not for food, but to satisfy their inborn killer instinct.



DIMETRODON

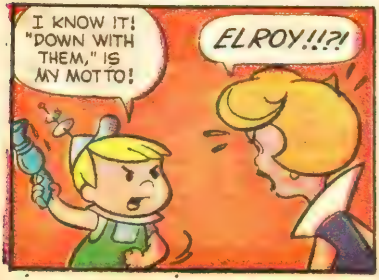
A giant finbacked reptile of the Permian Period—Dimetrodon—was as ferocious for his size as was Tyrannosaurus Rex. Here we see him attacking, not one of his own kind, but a vegetable eating finback of very similar appearance, the Edaphosaurus. The difference in the two is easily seen, if we observe their heads. The vegetarian had a harmless-looking head, with small weak jaws and teeth. He could not defend himself with these. His only hope was to escape his hungry enemies and crawl into a crevice or other place of safety. The reason for the still larger crest on the back of Dimetrodon was probably more than defensive. It might have served the purpose, when suddenly erected, of frightening the dinosaur's prey so that it would forget to run. And even a Tyrannosaurus might have choked on such a tough, thorny mouthful.

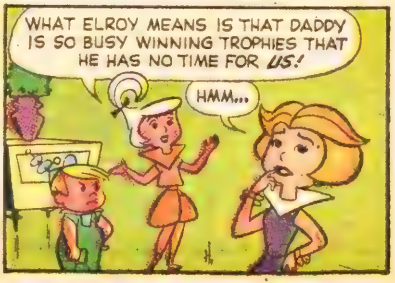
STYRACOSAURUS

Some sixty million years ago, a startling group of reptiles called the horned dinosaurs roamed the world. They all had horns of different shapes and sizes and a bony headplate or collar. About twenty feet long and resembling our modern rhinoceros, the horned dinosaurs defended themselves against all comers. One of them, the Styracosaurus, had his seven-foot head armed with seven horns. The sharp nose-horn was almost two feet long. Even the fierce flesh-eaters rarely tangled with a Styracosaurus, for a jab or a slash of his nose-horn could cause a fatal wound. The Styracosaurus ran on short but powerful legs, dragging his tail behind, as he searched for food in the prehistoric reptile-ruled world. Despite his looks, the Styracosaurus was a harmless vegetarian.

Hanna-Barbera
The JETSONS

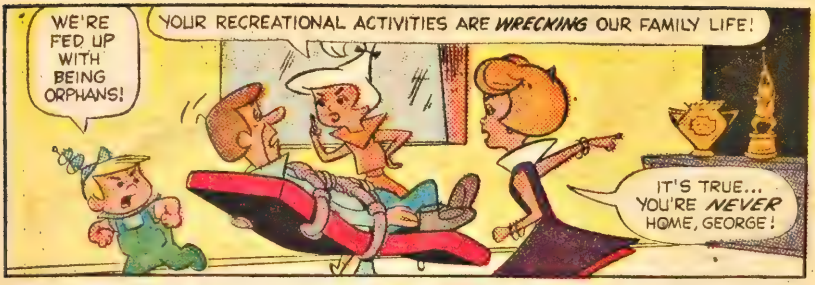
WINNING BACK FATHER

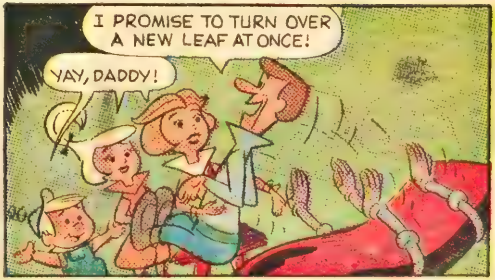


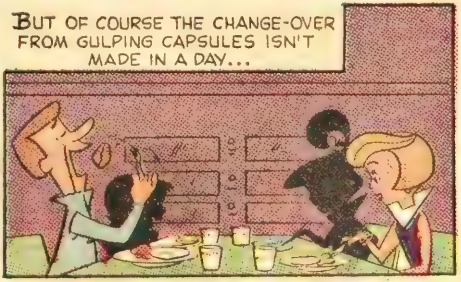


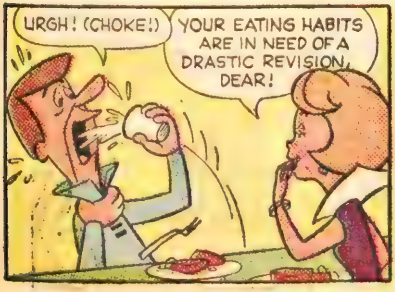
GIVE ME THAT SQUIRT GUN!
COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M JEALOUS OF THESE THINGS, TOO! TAKE THAT!
'ATTA BOY, MOM!
SPLAT!
(SIGH!) BUT THIS ISN'T GOING TO SOLVE OUR PROBLEM!
WHAT WE'VE GOT TO DO IS GET AT THE SEAT OF THE PROBLEM... GEORGE, THAT IS!
THE SEAT OF THE PROBLEM... HMM... HE ALWAYS SITS IN HIS ARMCHAIR WHEN HE GETS HOME FROM WORK!
BUT NOT FOR LONG... IT'S HIS CHANGE-OVER PERIOD FROM WORK TO PLAY...
AND NEXT HE ZOOMS THROUGH SUPPER...
HE TAKES HIS DINNER IN A CAPSULE SO AS NOT TO WASTE ANY TIME!

HE'S A LOST CAUSE, MOM!
PATIENCE, CHILDREN... IT'S STILL POSSIBLE TO GET AT HIM...
A FEW ADJUSTMENTS ON HIS ARM-CHAIR AND WE'LL HAVE HIM WHERE WE WANT HIM!
ARM-CHAIR REPAIR MANUAL
AND SO, HOME COMES THE TROPHY-WINNER...
HEH! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET TO THE MEN'S CLUB!
WELCOME TO YOUR ARMCHAIR, FATHER DEAR!
EH? AN UNUSUAL RECEPTION, BUT I LIKE IT!
AH! THIS IS THE LIFE!
EEK! HALP! UNHAND ME!
CLAMP!

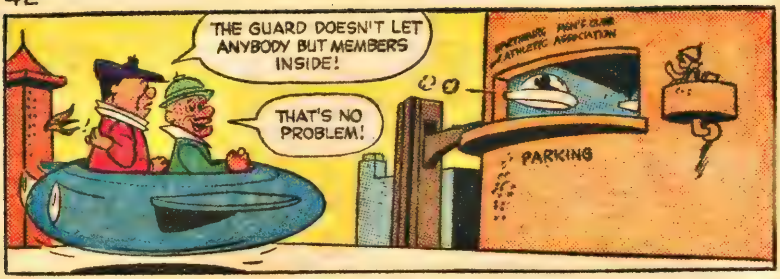

WE'RE FED UP WITH BEING ORPHANS!
YOUR RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES ARE WRECKING OUR FAMILY LIFE!
IT'S TRUE... YOU'RE NEVER HOME, GEORGE!

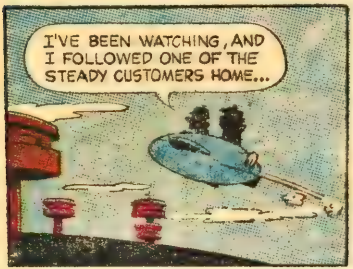


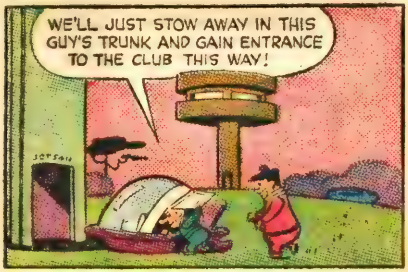




AND MEANWHILE, TWO SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING FELLOWS ARE HAVING A SNACK WHILE THEY PLOT...

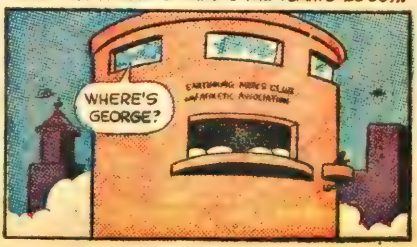

THE GUARD DOESN'T LET ANYBODY BUT MEMBERS INSIDE!
THAT'S NO PROBLEM!
PARKING


I'VE BEEN WATCHING, AND I FOLLOWED ONE OF THE STEADY CUSTOMERS HOME...

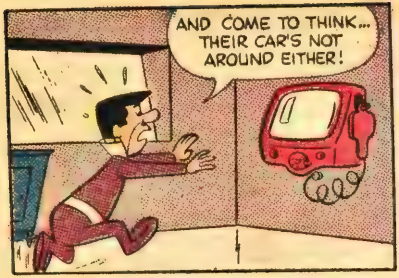

WE'LL JUST STOW AWAY IN THIS GUY'S TRUNK AND GAIN ENTRANCE TO THE CLUB THIS WAY!

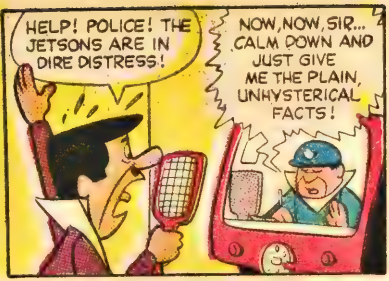
AND UPSTAIRS...
COME ON, I'LL TAKE YOU ALL TO THE PARK!
BRING A SWEATER, ELROY!
OKAY...OKAY...JUST DON'T GO BLASTING-OFF WITHOUT ME!

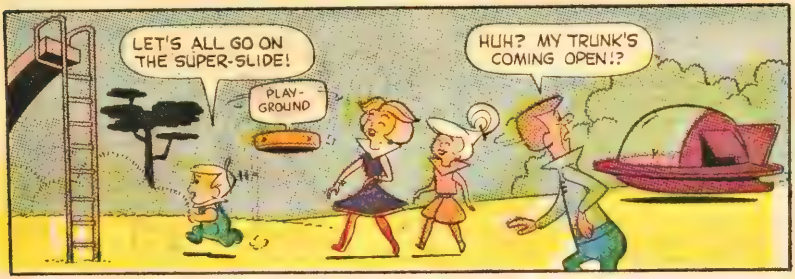
AND SO, A FAMILY IS REUNITED...

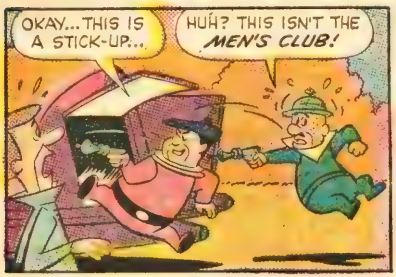

BUT THE FAMILY'S GAIN IS THE TEAM'S LOSS...
WHERE'S GEORGE?

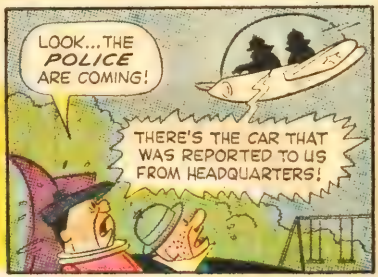
IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO BE LATE!
HE DOESN'T ANSWER HIS VISUAL-PHONE!
I'M WORRIED! I VOLUNTEER TO INVESTIGATE...
MAYBE THEY'VE HAD A POWER FAILURE AND CAN'T GET OUT THEIR EXIT TUBE!
WELL, THE ENTRY TUBE WORKS OKAY!
IT...IT LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE HAS BEEN RANSACKED!
I WONDER IF THEIR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBORS KNOW WHAT HAPPENED?
SAY, COME TO THINK OF IT... I HEARD A CRY FOR HELP A BIT AGO... FIGURED IT WAS THEIR TV!
YIKES! SOMEBODY'S TAKEN THEM AWAY!


AND COME TO THINK... THEIR CAR'S NOT AROUND EITHER!

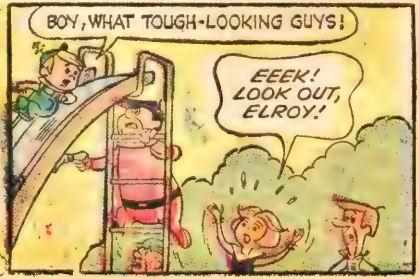

HELP! POLICE! THE JETSONS ARE IN DIRE DISTRESS!
NOW, NOW, SIR... CALM DOWN AND JUST GIVE ME THE PLAIN, UNHYSTERICAL FACTS!

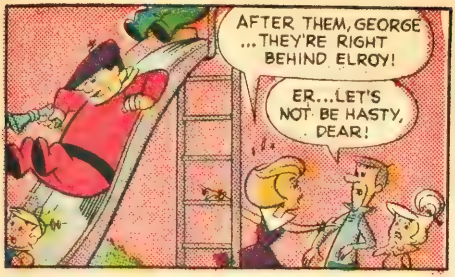

LET'S ALL GO ON THE SUPER-SLIDE!
PLAY-GROUND
HUH? MY TRUNK'S COMING OPEN!?

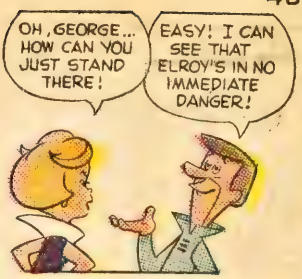

OKAY... THIS IS A STICK-UP...
HUH? THIS ISN'T THE MEN'S CLUB!

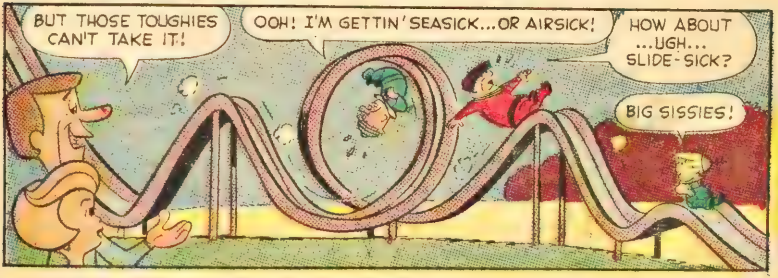

LOOK... THE POLICE ARE COMING!
THERE'S THE CAR THAT WAS REPORTED TO US FROM HEADQUARTERS!

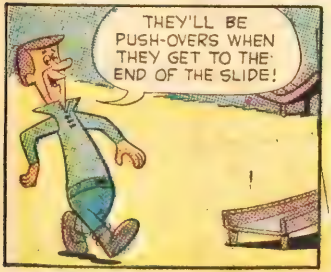
COME ON, LET'S GET LOST IN THIS PLAYGROUND!

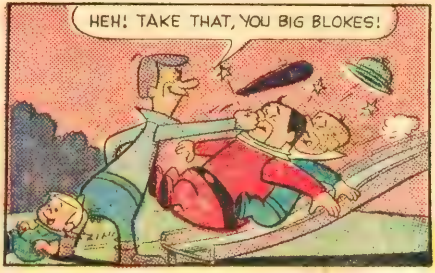

BOY, WHAT TOUGH-LOOKING GUYS!
EEEK! LOOK OUT, ELROY!

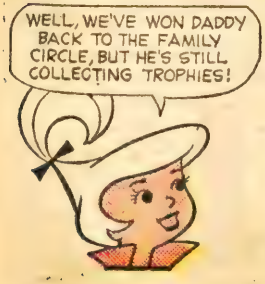

AFTER THEM, GEORGE ...THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND ELROY!
ER...LET'S NOT BE HASTY, DEAR!

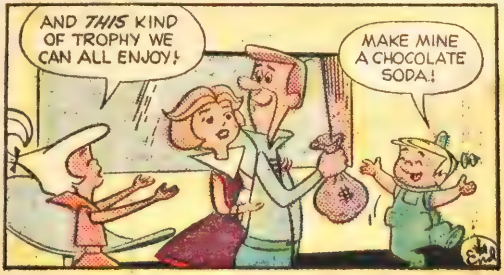

OH, GEORGE... HOW CAN YOU JUST STAND THERE!
EASY! I CAN SEE THAT ELROY'S IN NO IMMEDIATE DANGER!


BUT THOSE TOUGHIES CAN'T TAKE IT!
OOH! I'M GETTIN' SEASICK...OR AIRSICK!
HOW ABOUT ...UGH... SLIDE-SICK?
BIG SISSIES!


THEY'LL BE PUSH-OVERS WHEN THEY GET TO THE END OF THE SLIDE!


HEH! TAKE THAT, YOU BIG BLOKES!


WELL, WE'VE WON DADDY BACK TO THE FAMILY CIRCLE, BUT HE'S STILL COLLECTING TROPHIES!


AND *THIS* KIND OF TROPHY WE CAN ALL ENJOY!
MAKE MINE A CHOCOLATE SODA!

WALLY GATOR SCRAMBLED ZOO

WALLY'S NEVER LONELY AT THE ZOO! HE HAS REPTILE RELATIVES THERE! BUT THE ZOO SIGN PAINTER SCRAMBLED THE LETTERS IN THEIR NAMES JUST TO BE A TEASE! BUT WATCH OUT... NOT **ALL** ARE WALLY'S KIN! CAN YOU SPOT THE *OUTSIDERS?*

Answers...

1. LIZARD 2. TURTLE 3. FROG (AM-PHIBIAN) 4. CROCODILE 5. SALAMANDER (AM PHIBIAN) 6. SNAKE

THE FLINTSTONES
ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN
BOY! IT BURNS ME UP TO PAY FIFTY CENTS A HEAD TO COME INTO A PARK!
OH, FRED! DON'T LET THAT RUIN OUR PICNIC! THIS IS SUCH A LOVELY PLACE!
DRIVE OVER NEAR ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN! WE'LL STOP THERE!
SANDSTONE NATIONAL PARK ADMISSION 50¢
OH, DEAR! ISN'T THAT SUPPOSED TO BE THE MOUNTAIN WITH A CURSE ON IT?
I HEAR IT'S HAUNTED OR SOMETHING!
DON'T BE SILLY! THE ONLY CURSE IS THAT WE HAVE TO PAY HALF A BUCK TO SEE IT!
HA, HA, HA!

THERE IT IS! IT SURE LOOKS MAJESTIC!
AND I'VE GOT A MAJESTIC APPETITE! I'LL STEP ON IT SO WE CAN PARK AND EAT THERE!
SHORTLY...
GET A LOAD OF THIS, BARNEY! IT SAYS, "LEGEND HAS IT THAT THIS MOUNTAIN IS CURSED! ALL WHO HAVE TRIED TO CLIMB IT HAVE SUFFERED ACCIDENTS AND BAD LUCK!"
HOW CAN A MOUNTAIN BE BAD LUCK? IT'S RIDICULOUS!
BONK!
OW!
(ULP!) MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING TO THIS LUCK STUFF, AFTER ALL!
IT'S LUCK, ALL RIGHT! GOOD LUCK!

BARNEY, THIS ROCK HAS GOLD IN IT! THERE MUST BE A MINE UP THERE!
A GOLD MINE? YIPPEE! I'M RICH! I'M RICH!
QUIET! IF YOU KEEP SHOUTING LIKE THAT, EVERYBODY WILL KNOW ABOUT IT!
GRMMPH!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, FRED! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
THE FIRST THING WE DO IS RUSH BACK HOME AND GET SOME MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING EQUIPMENT! WE'RE GOING TO FIND THE MINE THAT THIS ROLLED FROM!
PACK UP EVERYTHING, GIRLS! WE'RE LEAVING IMMEDIATELY!
WHAT?
WE HAVEN'T EATEN YET!
WE'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!
SINCE WHEN HAS ANYTHING BEEN MORE IMPORTANT TO YOU THAN EATING?
AND WE PAID TWO DOLLARS TO GET IN HERE!
HAH! A MERE PITTANCE! WHAT'S TWO DOLLARS TO US MILLIONAIRES, EH, BARNEY?

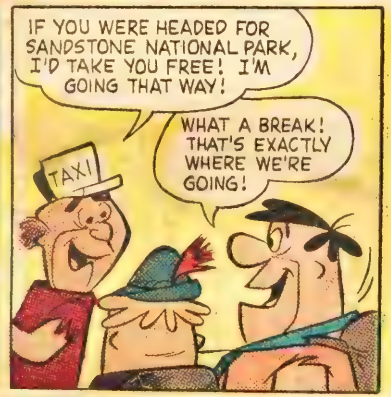
MILLIONAIRES? WILMA, THE CURSE OF THE MOUNTAIN IS TRUE! IT DROVE OUR HUSBANDS WHACKY JUST LOOKING AT IT!
NONSENSE! WE'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING ON THE WAY HOME!
MEANWHILE, ATOP ROCK CANDY MOUNTAIN...
YOU NUMBSKULL! I'LL BET THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY TO GET MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING EQUIPMENT!
GEE, I'M SORRY, PICKAXE!
WE SPENT MONTHS SNEAKING EQUIPMENT UP HERE, AND THEN REVIVED THAT OLD LEGEND ABOUT THE CURSE SO NOBODY WOULD TRY AND COME UP! NOW YOU'VE GOOFED UP EVERYTHING!
I COULDN'T HELP IT! I TRIPPED WHILE I WAS WHEELING THIS CART OF ORE OUT OF THE MINE, AND ONE OF THE ROCKS TUMBLED DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE!
WELL, THE DAMAGE IS DONE, STONEY! NOW YOU HAVE TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY AROUSE A GOLD RUSH!
I'LL TRACE THEM BACK TO TOWN! THEY LOOK LIKE THE TYPE THAT SCARE EASILY!

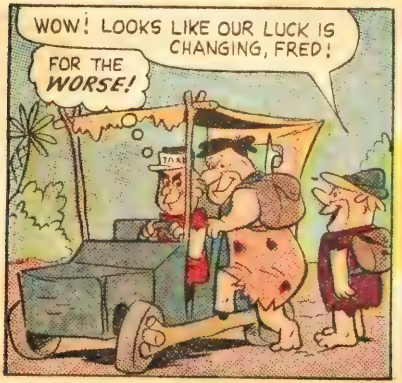
SOON...
YOO,HOO! READY TO START CLIMBING MOUNTAINS, FRED?
CLIMB MOUNTAINS? I CAN'T EVEN WALK!
THIS IS ALL SO RIDICULOUS! WHY DON'T YOU TWO GROW UP... FORGET THIS SILLY SCHEME?
NONSENSE! WE'LL JUST GET RID OF SOME OF THIS STUFF AND BE ON OUR WAY!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT!
WHAT ABOUT THIS BAD LUCK LEGEND, FRED? YOU THINK WE'LL HAVE ANY TROUBLE?
PHOOEY! I DON'T BELIEVE IN BAD LUCK!
(ULP!) EIGHT FLATS! I'D CALL THAT BAD LUCK, AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN REACHED THE MOUNTAIN!
ER... IT'S JUST A COINCIDENCE! COME ON! WE'LL GET THERE EVEN IF WE HAVE TO WALK!
DRAT!

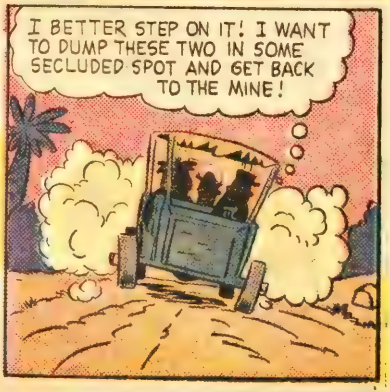
I THOUGHT THAT "COINCIDENCE" WOULD MAKE THEM GIVE UP! THEY DON'T SCARE AS EASILY AS I THOUGHT!
TAXI

I'LL PICK UP THOSE TWO WOULD-BE PROSPECTORS AND TAKE THEM FOR A NICE LONG RIDE! AND IT WON'T BE A ROUND TRIP! HEH!
TAXI

HI, GUYS! NEED A TAXI?
ER...WE'D LIKE ONE, BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD IT!
TAXI

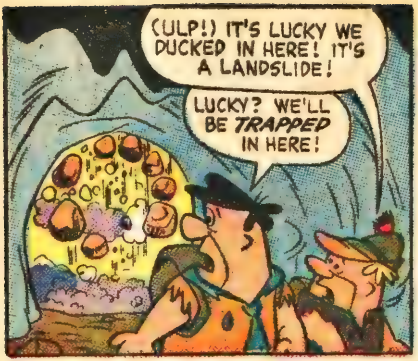

IF YOU WERE HEADED FOR SANDSTONE NATIONAL PARK, I'D TAKE YOU FREE! I'M GOING THAT WAY!
WHAT A BREAK! THAT'S EXACTLY WHERE WE'RE GOING!
TAXI


WOW! LOOKS LIKE OUR LUCK IS CHANGING, FRED!
FOR THE WORSE!


I BETTER STEP ON IT! I WANT TO DUMP THESE TWO IN SOME SECLUDED SPOT AND GET BACK TO THE MINE!

AWRRRRRR-R!
(ULP!) THE POLICE!
TAXI
POLICE
ALL RIGHT, BUSTER! WHAT'S THE HURRY?
ER... THAT IS... AHEM...
TAXI
EXCUSE US, OFFICER! BUT WE HAVE TO BE ON OUR WAY! IT'S NOT OUR FAULT IF THIS TAXI DRIVER WAS SPEEDING!
OKAY!
NOW, WHERE'S YOUR TAXI-DRIVER'S LICENSE?
TAXI-DRIVER'S LICENSE? ER... WELL...AHEM...
TAXI
LOOKS LIKE HE'S TAKING THAT GUY AWAY!
WE COULDN'T STICK AROUND! WE'VE GOT TO STAKE A CLAIM ON THAT GOLD BEFORE SOMEBODY ELSE DOES!
MAYBE SOME OF THAT BAD LUCK RUBBED OFF ON HIM!
HE SEEMED LIKE A REAL NICE GUY, TOO!

SOON...
WHEW! THIS IS TOUGH CLIMBING!
WE'VE PASSED A FEW CAVES, BUT NONE OF THEM HAD ANY GOLD!
BLAST THAT STONEY! HE'S NOT BACK, AND THOSE TWO ARE ON THEIR WAY UP! I'LL FIX 'EM!
A LANDSLIDE SHOULD DO THE JOB NICELY!
DRAT! THEY WENT INTO THAT CAVE BEFORE THE SLIDE COULD REACH THEM!
ROAR!
R-RUMBLE!
LET'S CHECK THIS CAVE, BARNEY!


(ULP!) IT'S LUCKY WE DUCKED IN HERE! IT'S A LANDSLIDE!
LUCKY? WE'LL BE *TRAPPED* IN HERE!

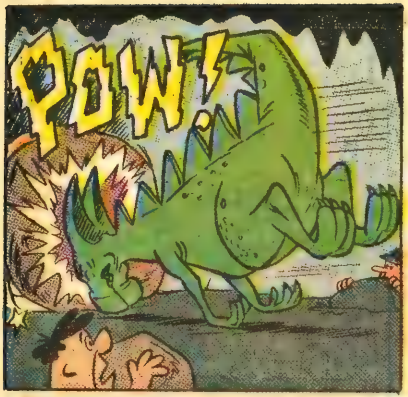
THUD!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
YIPE!

HEH, HEH! IT TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT, AFTER ALL! THEY WON'T CAUSE ANY TROUBLE TRAPPED IN THAT CAVE! I CAN GO BACK INTO THE MINE!

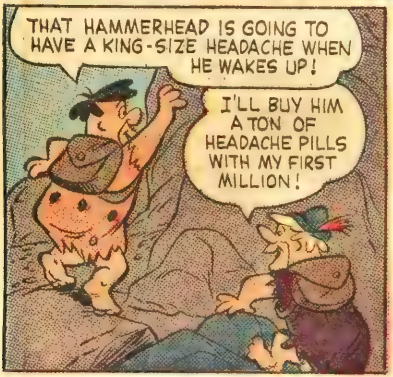
(GULP!) WE COULD NEVER BUDGE THAT BOULDER! WE'RE DONE FOR!
(ULP!) YOU SAID IT! LOOK!

YIPE! A HAMMERHEAD MOUNTAIN TERRASAUR!
AND HE LOOKS *MAD!*

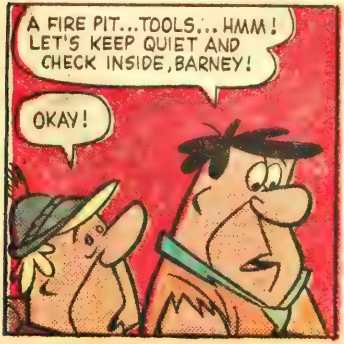
JUMP!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE!

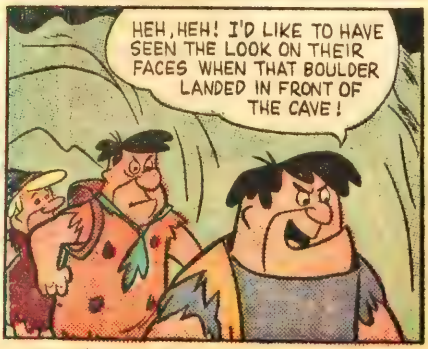

POW!

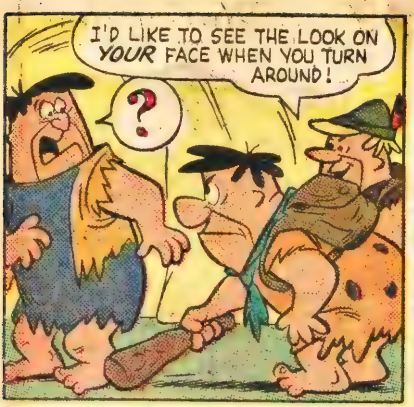
WOW! LOOK AT THAT!
LET'S LOOK LATER AND SCRAM NOW!

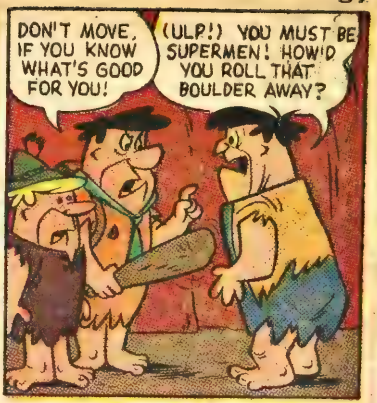

THAT HAMMERHEAD IS GOING TO HAVE A KING-SIZE HEADACHE WHEN HE WAKES UP!
I'LL BUY HIM A TON OF HEADACHE PILLS WITH MY FIRST MILLION!

HERE'S ANOTHER CAVE! LET'S CHECK IT FOR GOLD!
WAIT A MINUTE! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY HAS!


A FIRE PIT...TOOLS...HMM! LET'S KEEP QUIET AND CHECK INSIDE, BARNEY!
OKAY!

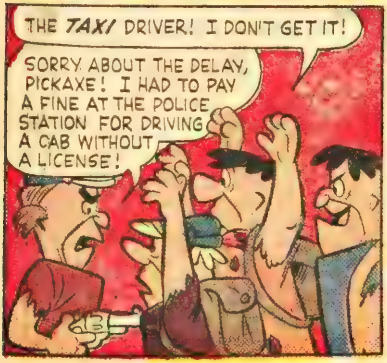

HEH, HEH! I'D LIKE TO HAVE SEEN THE LOOK ON THEIR FACES WHEN THAT BOULDER LANDED IN FRONT OF THE CAVE!


I'D LIKE TO SEE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE WHEN YOU TURN AROUND!
?


DON'T MOVE, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
(ULP!) YOU MUST BE SUPERMEN! HOW'D YOU ROLL THAT BOULDER AWAY?

CLEAN LIVING AND PLENTY OF EXERCISE!
NOW SUPPOSE YOU TELL US WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE!

WE'LL TALK LATER! RIGHT NOW, YOU CAN PUT YOUR HANDS UP!
(GASP!)
TAXI


THE TAXI DRIVER! I DON'T GET IT!
SORRY ABOUT THE DELAY, PICKAXE! I HAD TO PAY A FINE AT THE POLICE STATION FOR DRIVING A CAB WITHOUT A LICENSE!

IT TURNED OUT OKAY! LET'S TIE THESE TWO BIRDS UP AND DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THEM!
RIGHT!

SHORTLY...
WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE LOAD UP ANOTHER SACK OF GOLD AND DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU!
DON'T GO AWAY, BOYS! HEH, HEH!
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, FRED? NOBODY WOULD HEAR US IF WE YELLED FROM UP HERE!
EVEN IF THEY DID, THEY COULDN'T SCALE THIS MOUNTAIN!
AWW, FRED, THIS ISN'T THAT MUCH OF A MOUNTAIN!
ARE YOU KIDDING? ONLY BRAVE AND ADVENTUROUS SOULS LIKE US WOULD DARE CHALLENGE THIS PEAK!
HI, FRED!
HI, BARNEY!
WILMA? BETTY?
YOU FORGOT YOUR LUNCH! WE THOUGHT WE'D BRING IT UP!
I KNEW YOU TWO WOULD GET IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE! DID YOU GET TANGLED UP IN YOUR CLIMBING ROPES?

THIS IS NO TIME FOR SARCASM! WE'RE IN DANGER! UNTIE US... QUICK!
WAIT A MINUTE!

HAR! HAR! I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU! THAT WILL GET THOSE TWO OFF OUR HANDS PERMANENTLY!
QUICK! HIDE!

OKAY, BOYS! YOU'RE GOING ON A LITTLE TRIP!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT?

I DON'T REMEMBER THIS LUNCH SACK!
OH, IT PROBABLY FELL OUT OF THEIR PACK! WHAT'S IN IT? I'M KIND OF HUNGRY!

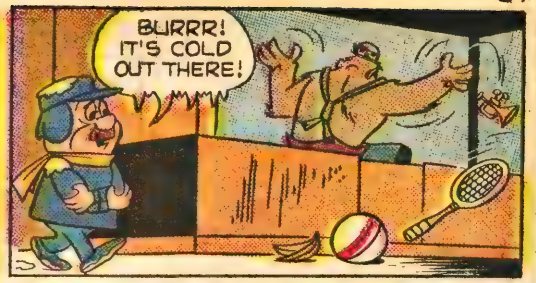
UGH! WHAT A CRUMMY SANDWICH!
THIS ONE, TOO! NO WONDER THEY LOOK SO UNHEALTHY!

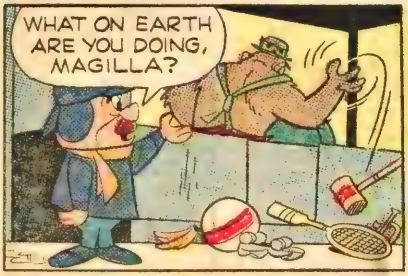
HOW DARE YOU INSULT OUR SANDWICHES!
YOU SHOULD HAVE IT SO GOOD!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!

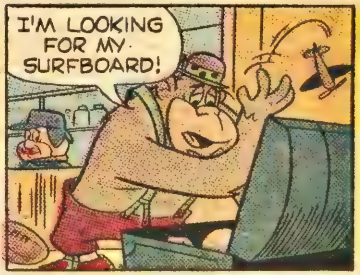
THE NERVE OF SOME PEOPLE!
GOOD WORK, GIRLS! NOW QUIT YAKKING AND GET THESE ROPES OFF US SO WE CAN TIE THOSE TWO!
SHORTLY...
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU TWO WERE UP TO, BUT IT'S ALL OVER!
FRED AND I ARE FILING A CLAIM ON THIS MINE! WE'LL SOON BE RICH!
NITWITS! IF I WEREN'T SO SAD, I'D LAUGH! NOBODY CAN FILE A CLAIM ON THIS MINE! IT'S A STATE PARK! THIS IS GOVERNMENT PROPERTY!
HUH?
WHY DO YOU THINK WE WENT TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF KEEPING PEOPLE AWAY? WE WOULD'VE FILED A CLAIM OURSELVES IF IT WERE POSSIBLE!
YIPE!
AND...
THE PARK COMMISSIONER SURE WAS GRATEFUL WHEN YOU TOLD HIM ABOUT THE MINE AND TURNED OVER THOSE THUGS!
HE EVEN GAVE US A YEAR'S FREE PASS TO THE PARK! NOW WE CAN GO CLIMBING EVERY WEEK-END!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING, BARNEY? THAT MOUNTAIN IS BAD LUCK!
The End

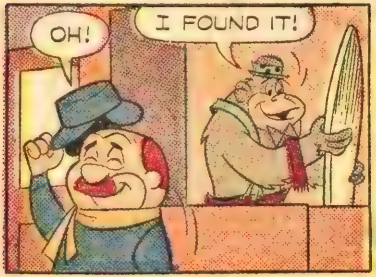
A GOLDEN GIGGLE

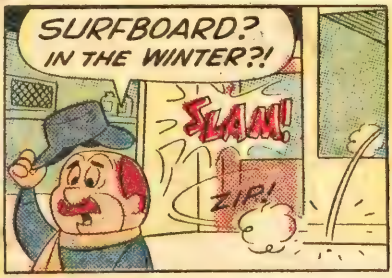
MAGILLA GORILLA

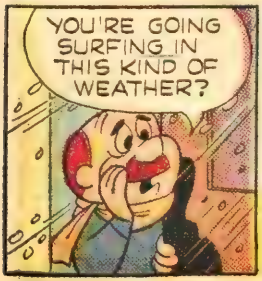


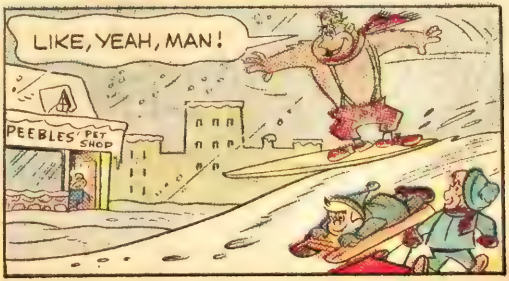










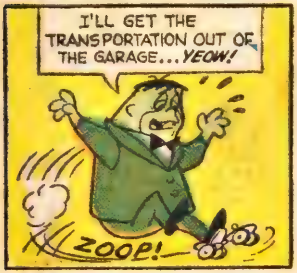


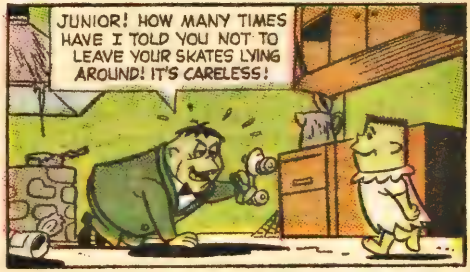
Hanna-Barbera MR. & MRS. J. EVIL SCIENTIST

THE TOOTH OF THE MATTER

I'D LOVE TO TRY THIS WART-GROWING EXPERIMENT IN MY SPELL BOOK, BUT I'M MISSING ONE INGREDIENT... A TOOTH FROM A PIGMY DRAGON OF VULGARIA!
ULP!

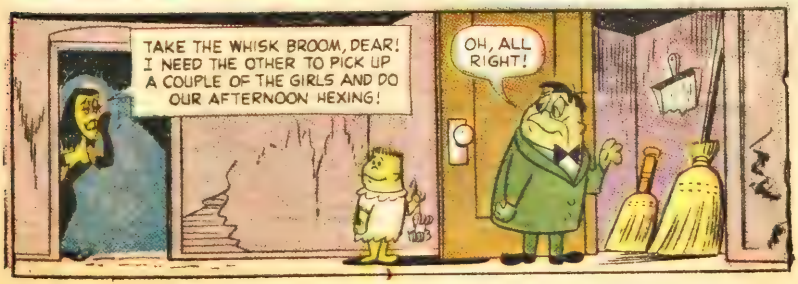
IT'S FOR A NICE, EVIL CAUSE! I CAN MAKE EVERYBODY HAVE WARTS!


I'LL GET THE TRANSPORTATION OUT OF THE GARAGE... YEOW!
ZOOP!

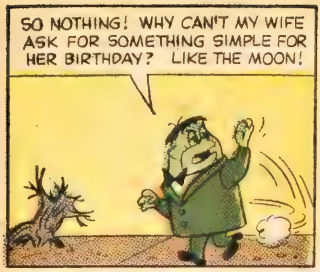

JUNIOR! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO LEAVE YOUR SKATES LYING AROUND! IT'S CARELESS!

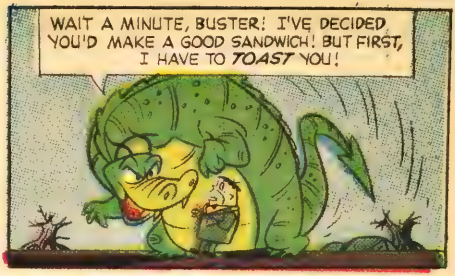
BUT, POP, I DID IT ON PURPOSE SO YOU'D FALL!
OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT! THAT'S MY EVIL BOY!
PAT! PAT!

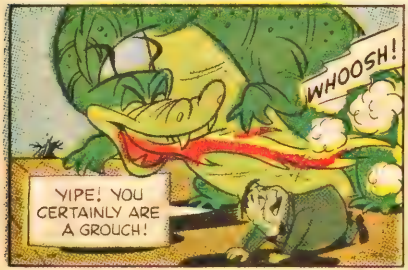
I'M MAKING A LITTLE TRIP TO VULGARIA!
I WANNA GO, TOO!
BROOM CLOSET and GARAGE


TAKE THE WHISK BROOM, DEAR! I NEED THE OTHER TO PICK UP A COUPLE OF THE GIRLS AND DO OUR AFTERNOON HEXING!
OH, ALL RIGHT!

SORRY, JUNIOR, YOU CAN'T GO! THERE'S NO PLACE FOR YOU TO SIT!
OH, YES, THERE IS!
SO...
WHEE!
I WISH THEY'D NEVER COME OUT WITH THESE COMPACT MODELS!
SHORTLY...
NOW I'M GOING TO LOOK FOR A DRAGON, JUNIOR! THANK GOODNESS IT'S ONLY A PIGMY ONE! YOU STAY HERE OUT OF TROUBLE!
OKAY! IT'S FLAT ENOUGH TO ROLLER SKATE!
ZOOM!
SCREECH!
WITH MY SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE OF ALL SCIENCES, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND THE LITTLE FELLOW AND EXTRACT A TOOTH!
WHATTA YOU WANT?
WHOOSH!
(ULP!) ER... COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND A PIGMY VULGARIAN DRAGON?
I'M A PIGMY VULGARIAN DRAGON! THEY GROW 'EM BIG HERE! SO WHAT?

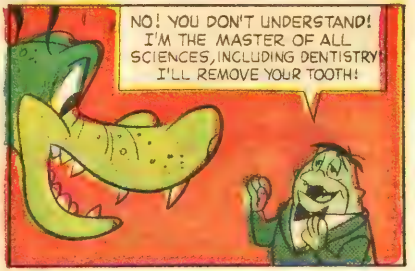

SO NOTHING! WHY CAN'T MY WIFE ASK FOR SOMETHING SIMPLE FOR HER BIRTHDAY? LIKE THE MOON!

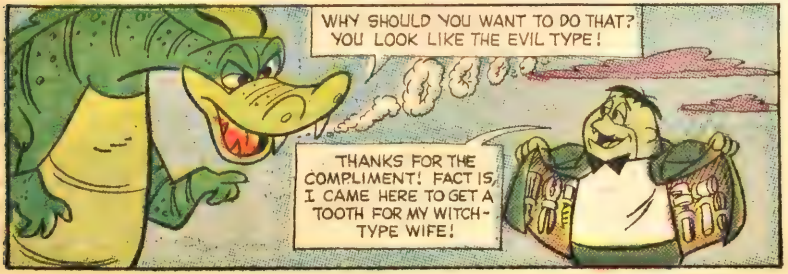

WAIT A MINUTE, BUSTER! I'VE DECIDED YOU'D MAKE A GOOD SANDWICH! BUT FIRST, I HAVE TO TOAST YOU!


WHOOSH!
YIPE! YOU CERTAINLY ARE A GROUCH!

AND YOUR TONGUE IS COATED! YOU MUST NOT BE WELL!
I'M NOT! I'VE HAD A TOOTHACHE FOR DAYS!

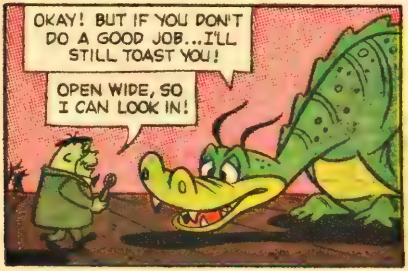
YOU HAVE? THAT'S WONDERFUL!
GRR! NOW I REALLY AM GOING TO TOAST YOU!
CLAP! CLAP!

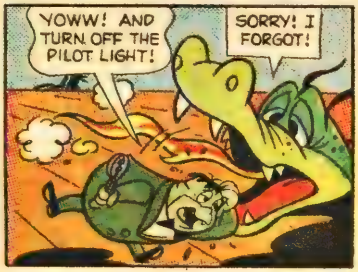

NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I'M THE MASTER OF ALL SCIENCES, INCLUDING DENTISTRY! I'LL REMOVE YOUR TOOTH!

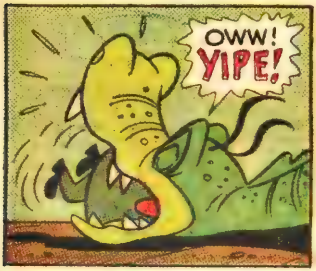

WHY SHOULD YOU WANT TO DO THAT? YOU LOOK LIKE THE EVIL TYPE!
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT! FACT IS, I CAME HERE TO GET A TOOTH FOR MY WITCH-TYPE WIFE!

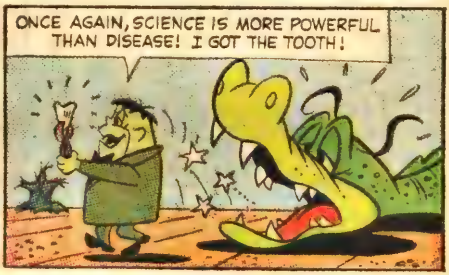
MY WIFE IS A WITCH, TOO! SHE GIVES ME MORE PAIN THAN MY TOOTH!
SHALL I GET RID OF IT?

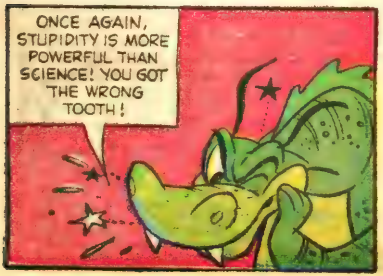
MY WIFE?
NO! YOUR TOOTH! LET'S GET ON WITH THIS!

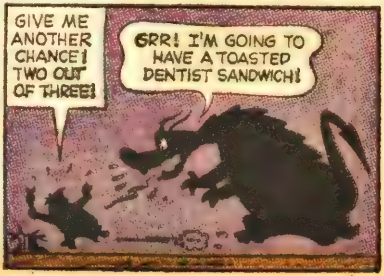

OKAY! BUT IF YOU DON'T DO A GOOD JOB...I'LL STILL TOAST YOU!
OPEN WIDE, SO I CAN LOOK IN!

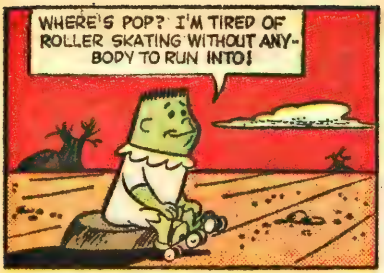

YOWW! AND TURN OFF THE PILOT LIGHT!
SORRY! I FORGOT!

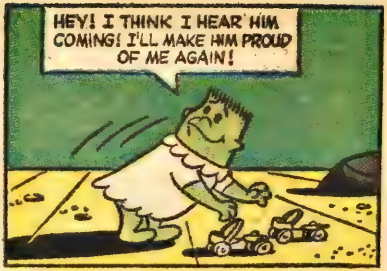

OWW! YIPE!

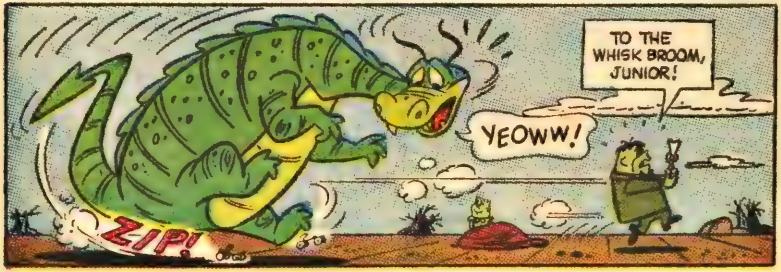

ONCE AGAIN, SCIENCE IS MORE POWERFUL THAN DISEASE! I GOT THE TOOTH!

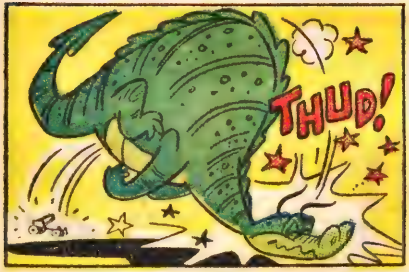

ONCE AGAIN, STUPIDITY IS MORE POWERFUL THAN SCIENCE! YOU GOT THE WRONG TOOTH!

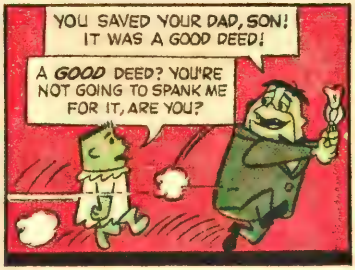

GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE! TWO OUT OF THREE!
GRR! I'M GOING TO HAVE A TOASTED DENTIST SANDWICH!

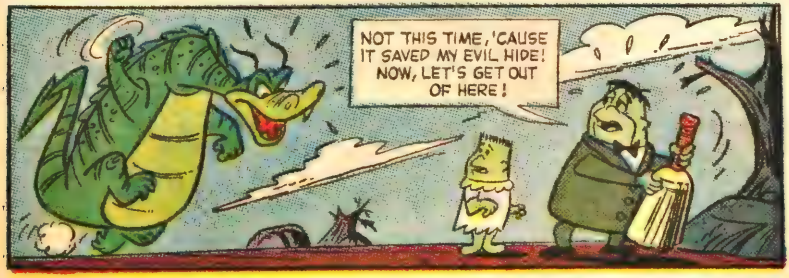

WHERE'S POP? I'M TIRED OF ROLLER SKATING WITHOUT ANYBODY TO RUN INTO!


HEY! I THINK I HEAR HIM COMING! I'LL MAKE HIM PROUD OF ME AGAIN!

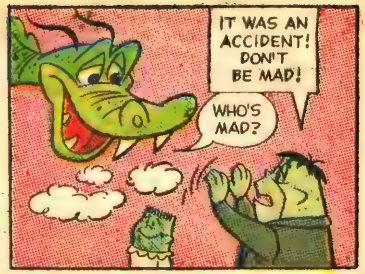

TO THE WHISK BROOM, JUNIOR!
YEOWW!
ZIP!

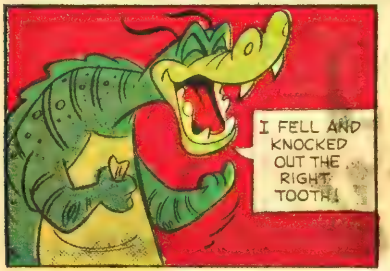

THUD!


YOU SAVED YOUR DAD, SON! IT WAS A GOOD DEED!
A GOOD DEED? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SPANK ME FOR IT, ARE YOU?


NOT THIS TIME, 'CAUSE IT SAVED MY EVIL HIDE! NOW, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

(ULP!) OUR BROOM GOT OVERHEATED!
WHOOSH!
CRACKLE


IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! DON'T BE MAD!
WHO'S MAD?

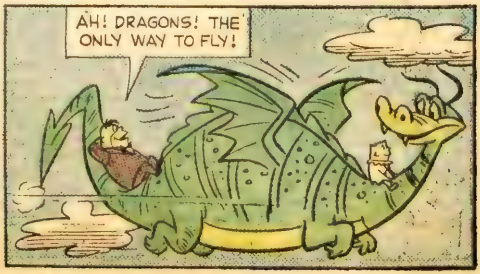

I FELL AND KNOCKED OUT THE RIGHT TOOTH!

I JUST DIDN'T WANT YOU TO RUN OFF WITHOUT ME THANKING YOU! YOU CAN HAVE THIS TOOTH, TOO!
WHEW!

BUT HOW DO WE GET HOME, NOW?
WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

ABOUT TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND MILES FROM HERE!
THAT WOULD PUT TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND MILES BETWEEN ME AND MY WIFE!

ALL ABOARD! I'M TAKING A VACATION!
POP!


AH! DRAGONS! THE ONLY WAY TO FLY!

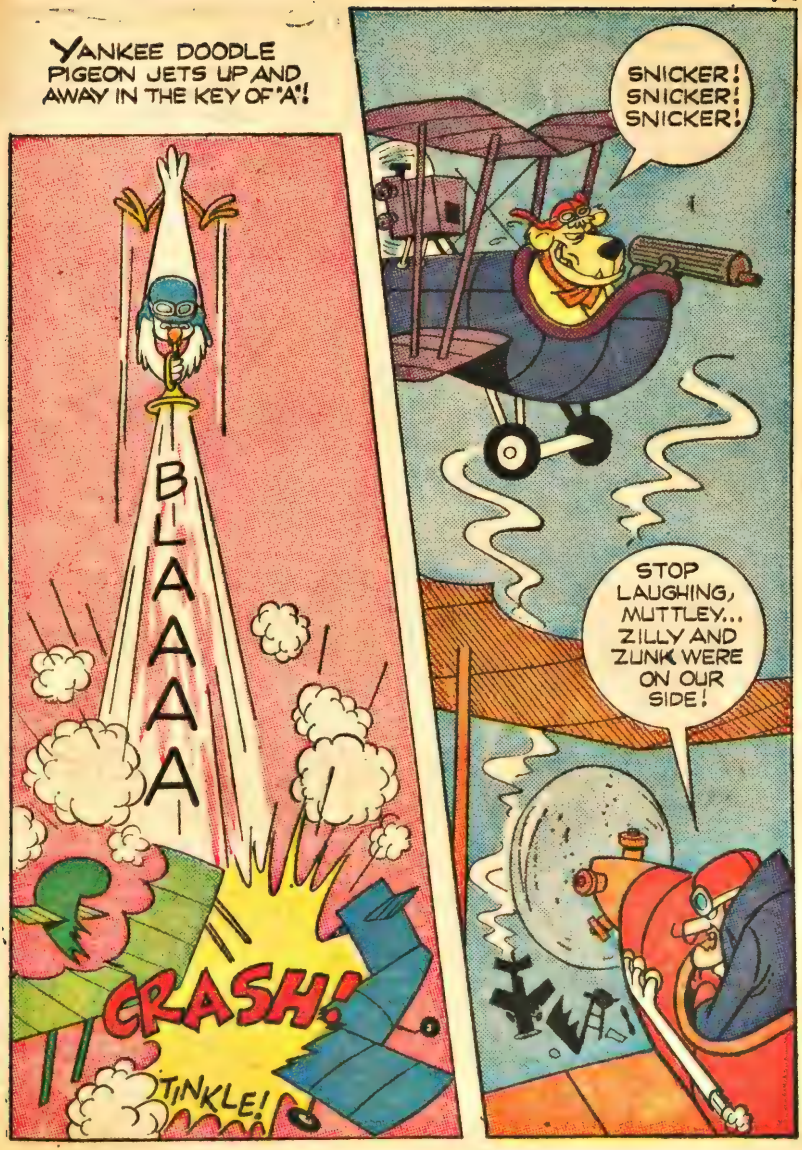
LATER...
SO. LONG! I'M GOING TO A DRIVE-IN MOVIE!
I'M BACK, DEAR! AND I HAVE TWO VULGARIAN PIGMY DRAGON'S TEETH!
THAT'S NICE!
IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I WENT THROUGH?
WELL, TO TELL THE TRUTH, I DON'T NEED THEM, DEAR!
HESTER GAVE ME A MUCH BETTER RECIPE TODAY THAT DOESN'T USE A DRAGON'S TOOTH!
ER...YOU'RE NOT ANGRY WITH ME?
ANGRY? HEH-HEH! OF COURSE NOT! I JUST RISKED MY LIFE TO GET THESE!
BUT SINCE YOU DON'T NEED THE DRAGON'S TEETH, I'LL HAVE TO BUY YOU SOMETHING ELSE FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY!
SO...
(ACHOO!) IT WAS SWEET OF YOU TO BUY ME ALL THESE SNAPDRAGONS, DEAR! (SNIFFLE!) BUT YOU FORGOT, I'M ALLERGIC TO THEM! (ACHOO!)
SHE THINKS I FORGOT! HEE-HEE!

Hanna-Barbera

DASTARDLY and MUTTLEY In Their Flying Machines

THE PIGEON PLOT

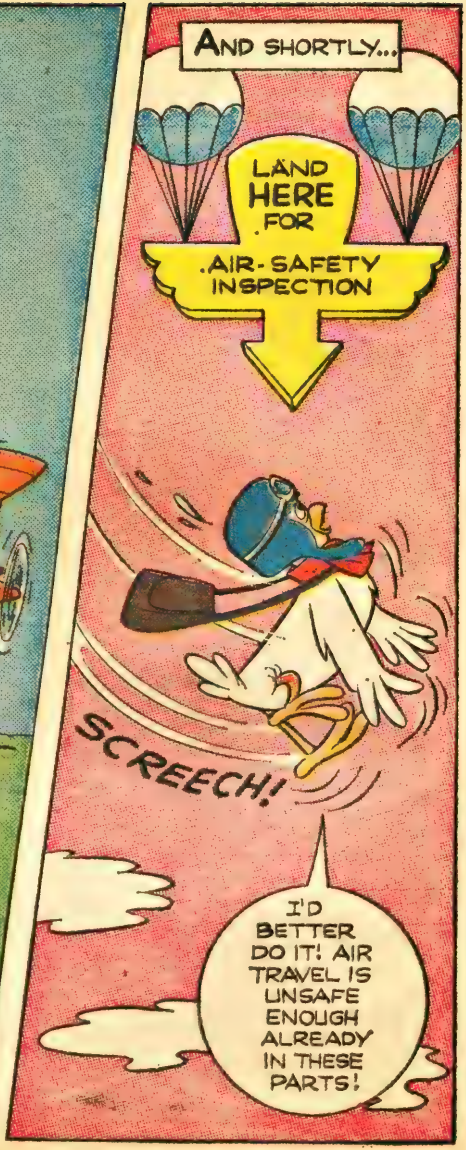
STOP YANKEE DOODLE PIGEON... HE MUST NOT GET THROUGH WITH HIS MESSAGE!
HMM... DICK DASTARDLY AND HIS AIR CORPS HAVE ME SURROUNDED!
R-R-R!
TIME TO SOUND THE VICTORY CALL ON MY BUGLE!
R-R-R-
R-R-R-R-
R-R-R-


YANKEE DOODLE PIGEON JETS UP AND AWAY IN THE KEY OF "A"!
BLAAAA
CRASH!
TINKLE!
SNICKER! SNICKER! SNICKER!
STOP LAUGHING, MUTTLEY... ZILLY AND ZUNK WERE ON OUR SIDE!

GRR!
RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT!
OOPS! MUTTLEY IS TRYING TO FILL ME WITH LEAD!
UH-OH! HE'S GAINING ON HIS OWN BULLETS!
DUCK! YOU DUMB DOG! DUCK!

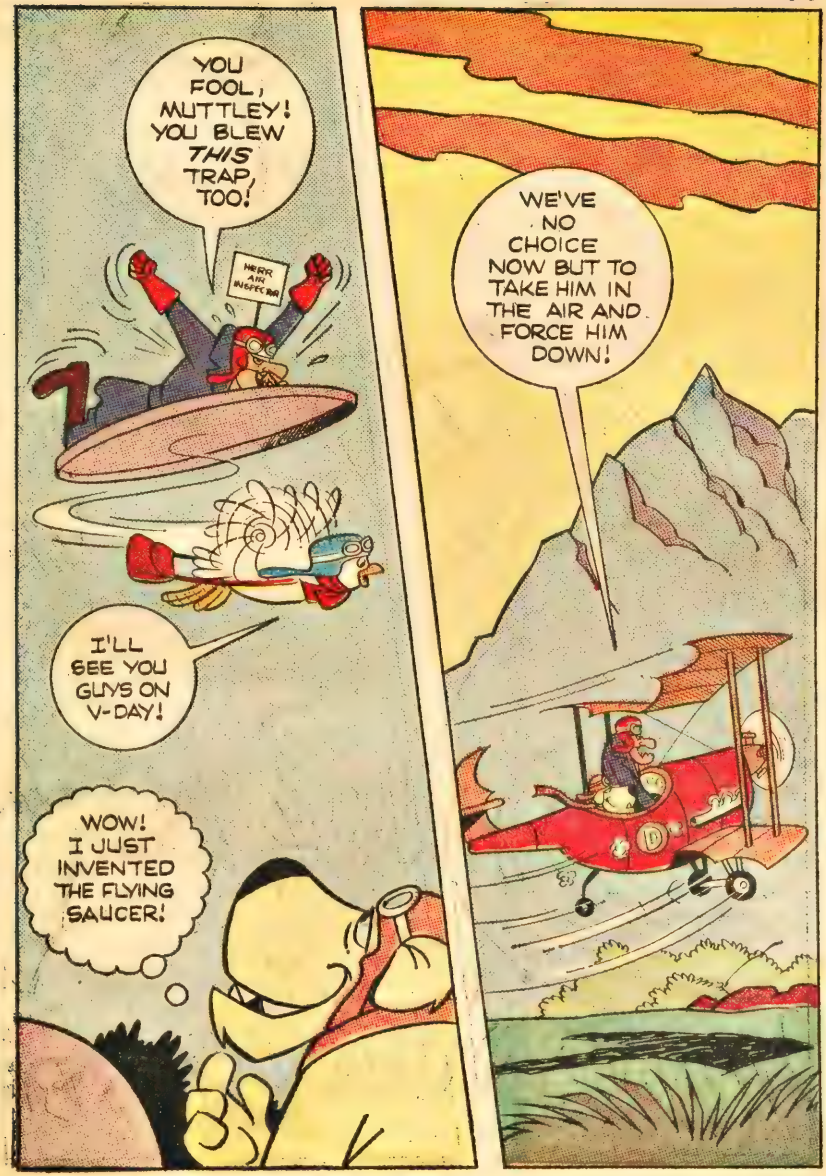
AWK! HIS PROP IS SWISS-CHEESED AND DEFUNCT! JUMP, MUTTLEY!
ZOING!
ZOING!
ZING!
WHANG!
ZUNG!
ZUNG!
SNICKER! SNICKER!
NEVER FEAR! WE SHALL SINK THAT PIGEON YET!
D PLOP!

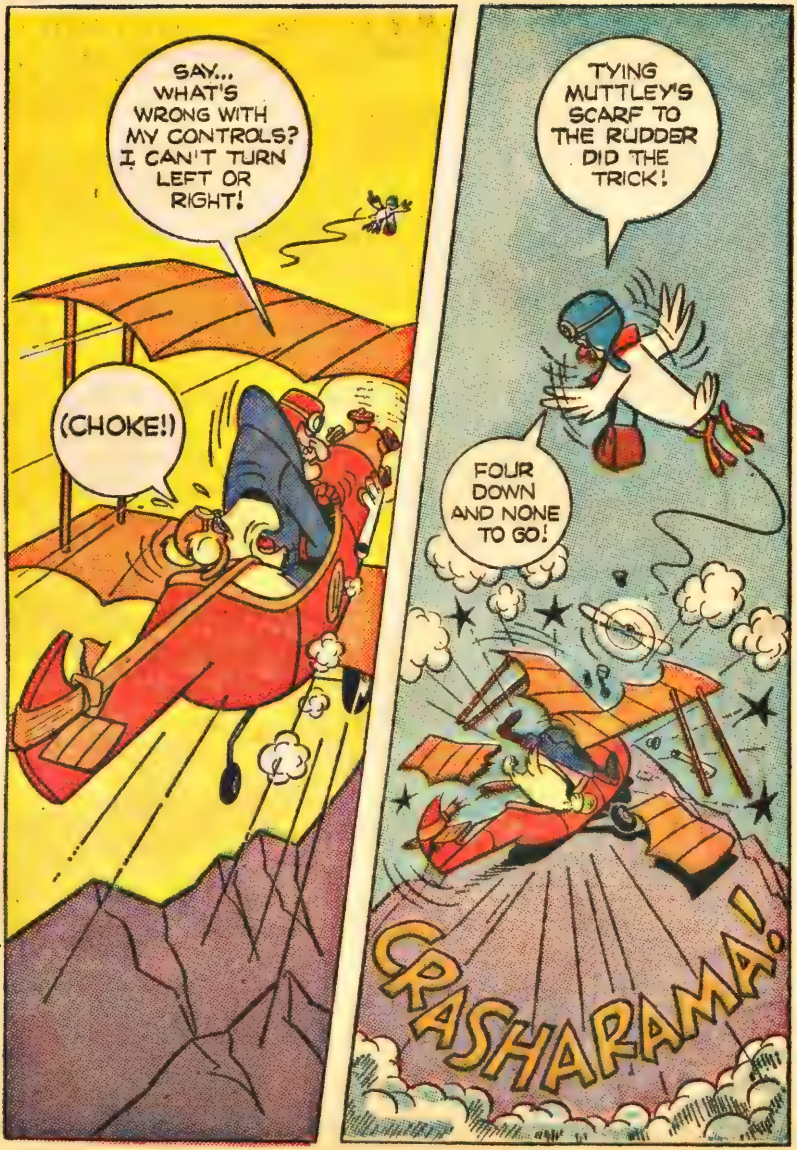
THE DIRECT APPROACH HASN'T WORKED SO WELL! WE SHALL NOW LAND AND GET ULTRA TRICKY!
D

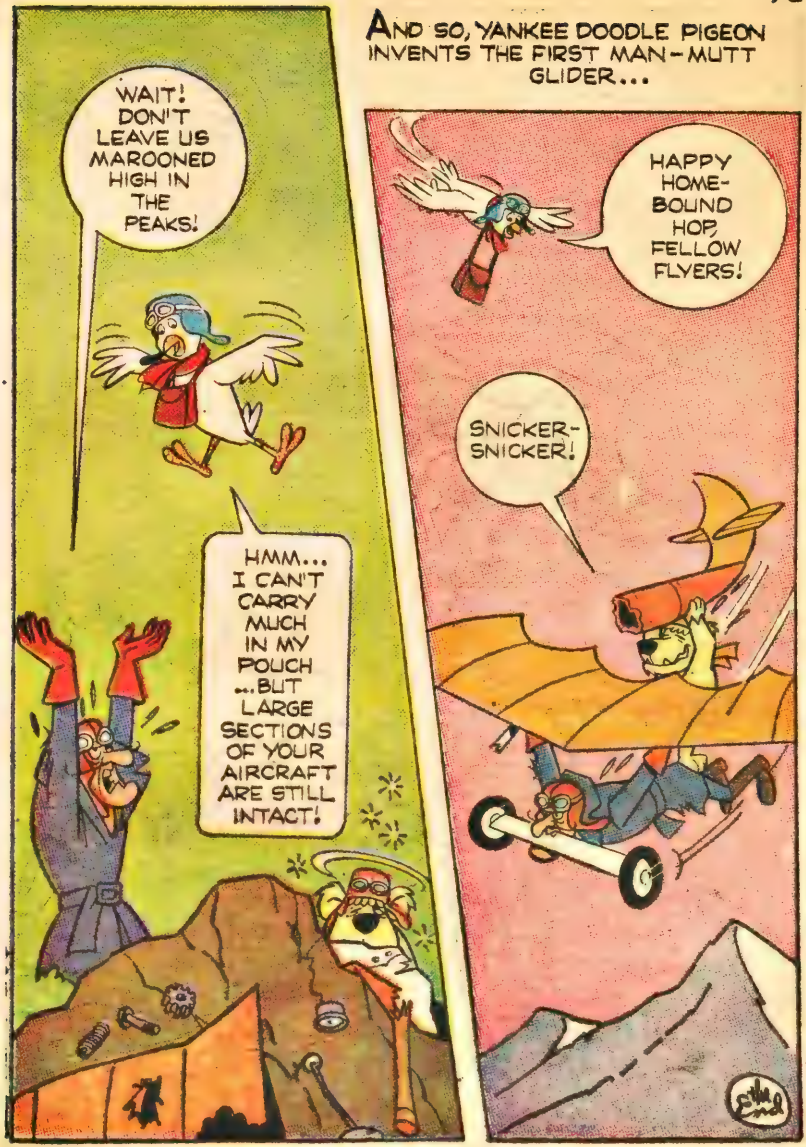

AND SHORTLY...
LAND HERE FOR AIR-SAFETY INSPECTION
SCREECH!
I'D BETTER DO IT! AIR TRAVEL IS UNSAFE ENOUGH ALREADY IN THESE PARTS!

FLAP INTO THE WIND TUNNEL, PLEASE! WE WILL TEST YOUR FEATHER-FOIL AND CENTER OF GRAVITY!
HERR AIR INSPECTOR
YES, SIR!
AS SOON AS HE GETS INSIDE... SCHLAMMO, I WILL SHUT HIM IN LIKE A CANNED CANARY!
WHEW! MY ARM IS GETTING TIRED OF TURNING THIS FAN!

I'LL CHANGE HANDS AND TURN IT FASTER!
GOT HIM!
CLOMP!
WHOOSH!
WHUPS! GUESS I TURNED TOO FAST!


YOU FOOL, MUTTLEY! YOU BLEW THIS TRAP, TOO!
HERR AIR INSPECTOR
I'LL SEE YOU GUYS ON V-DAY!
WOW! I JUST INVENTED THE FLYING SAUCER!
WE'VE NO CHOICE NOW BUT TO TAKE HIM IN THE AIR AND FORCE HIM DOWN!


SAY... WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY CONTROLS? I CAN'T TURN LEFT OR RIGHT!
(CHOKE!)
TYING MUTTLEY'S SCARF TO THE RUDDER DID THE TRICK!
FOUR DOWN AND NONE TO GO!
CRASHARAMA!


AND SO, YANKEE DOODLE PIGEON INVENTS THE FIRST MAN-MUTT GLIDER...
WAIT! DON'T LEAVE US MAROONED HIGH IN THE PEAKS!
HMM... I CAN'T CARRY MUCH IN MY POUCH ...BUT LARGE SECTIONS OF YOUR AIRCRAFT ARE STILL INTACT!
HAPPY HOME-BOUND HOP, FELLOW FLYERS!
SNICKER-SNICKER!

CAVE KIDS
MISS-FORTUNE TELLER

HEY, YOU DODO-HEADS! THE WATER IS *THAT* WAY!
BUT *GYPSY CRYSTAL*, THE NEW GIRL IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD, LIVES OVER HERE!
AND GYPSY'S A *FORTUNE-TELLER!*

FORTUNETELLER? THAT'S A NEW ONE ON ME!
I'LL TAG ALONG AND SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
YOO-HOO... GYPSY!
GYPSY CRYSTAL
HOW ABOUT PEEKING INTO OUR FUTURE AND SEEING WHERE WE'LL CATCH THE MOST FISH TODAY?
SURE!
OOH! YOU'LL CATCH A WHOPPER ON THE SOUTH BANK OF SOUPY LAKE!
LET'S ZOOM, SANDY!
LAST ONE THERE IS A SLOOP-SNOOTED-HIPPY-POTTY-MOUSE!
WELL, I'LL BE BASHED!
THAT GAL IS A FISH-PREDICTOR!

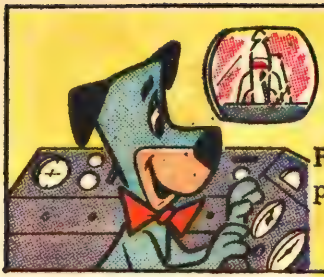
FLAPS DOWN... LANDING GEAR LOWERED... WHOA-DOWN, FLAPPOSAURUS!
GOSH! ROCKY RANGER!
GYPSY CRYSTAL
GYPSY, I WANT TO KNOW WHERE MY HEROISM IS MOST NEEDED TODAY!
HMM...
GO TO THE CORNER OF CLIFF-SIDE DRIVE... QUICK!
GIDDY-UP-UP-UP, FLAPPY! TO CLIFFSIDE AND MAINSTREAM... AND FLAP-IT-UP!
BOY-OH-BOY...WHAT AM I WAITING FOR?

HI, GYPSY! I'M SMALL STUFF!
I KNOW... I SAW YOU IN MY OWN FUTURE! HOW CAN I HELP YOU?
WELL, I'D LIKE TO BE A GREAT HUNTER, BUT SO FAR I HAVEN'T FOUND A BEAST MY OWN TINY SIZE!
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T GONE TO THE RIGHT PLACE...
TRY THE TALLEST OAK IN LUMP VALLEY!
YAHOO! THANKS, GYPSY!
HEY... WAIT A SEC... HOW DO I KNOW SHE'S ON THE LEVEL?
I'M GOING TO CHECK ON SANDY AND SHEEPY AND SEE IF THEIR FISHING PANNED-OUT!

UGH!
OOF!
HUMPH! ALL THEY'VE CAUGHT IS A WHOPPER LOG!
BUT I'LL BE FAIR ABOUT THIS...
I'LL CHECK TO SEE IF ROCKY RANGER FOUND HERO-WORK AT THE CORNER OF CLIFFSIDE DRIVE!
SPEED LIMIT 4 MPH
CORNER OF CLIFFSIDE DR.
HAH! JUST AS I THOUGHT! HE'S STANDING-IDLE!
CLIFFSIDE DR.
OH, THAT GYPSY CRYSTAL IS A BIG GYP!
SAYS YOU...

WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME TO PLUG THIS LEAK FROM THE UNDERGROUND RIVER TILL THE REPAIRMEN ARRIVE!
!
SURE WAS A WHOPPER INSIDE THAT LOG!
WOW!
THEN HER ADVICE TO ME MUST BE OKAY, TOO...
LUMP VALLEY, HERE I COME!
THERE SHOULD BE A BEAST MY SIZE BY THE TALLEST OAK!
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING LUMP VALLEY
WATCH YOUR STEP
AH! THE ONLY THING AROUND HERE IS A TWITOSAURUS!

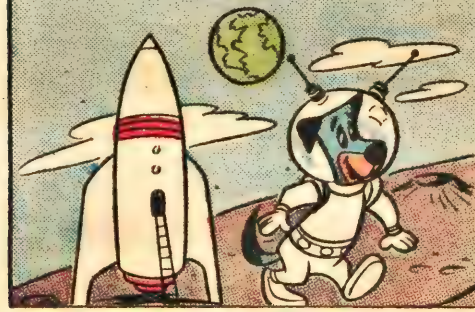
I CAN FLICK HIM OVER WITH A FLICK OF MY FINGER...
?
GRRR!
WHAM!
SOON...
WELL, I SEE YOU FOUND A TINY BEAST TO HUNT!
HELP!
GRRR!
YES! NOW LOOK INTO YOUR CRYSTAL BALL AND TELL ME HOW TO STOP HIM FROM HUNTING ME!
TEE, HEE!
The End



HUCK, the SCIENTIFIC HOUND

Read the captions and examine the space pictures to spot any obvious mistakes.

FLIGHT TO THE MOON



Huck has landed on the moon. It is a cloudy day, but he plans to explore the craters, anyway.

STARGAZING

While gliding through the sky, Huck gazed upon a star nestled in the crescent of the moon.

ANSWERS: 1. There are no clouds on the moon, as there is no atmosphere or water. 2. No star could be inside the crescent of the moon, because any such star would have to be between the earth and the moon. None is that close to us.

THE APPALACHIAN TRAIL

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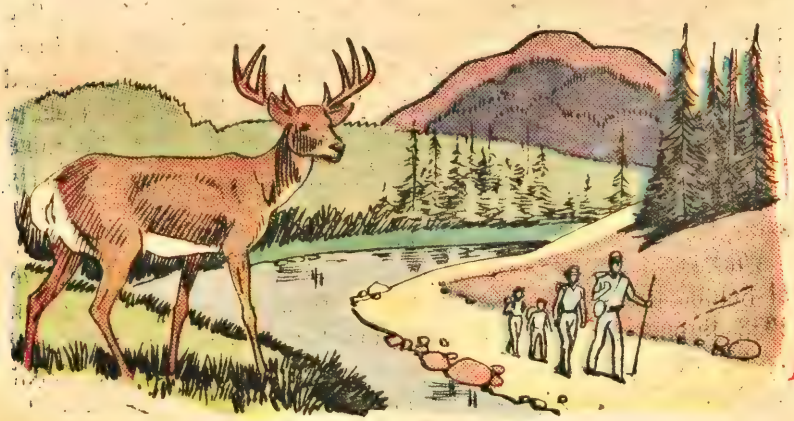
The Appalachian Trail, often described as "the fabulous footway," is the longest marked footpath in the world. It extends through 2,050 miles of wilderness from Mount Katahdin in Maine to Mount Oglethorpe in Georgia. Leading from the granite peaks of New England through the Blue Ridge Mountains to the misty Smokies, it ends in the more rounding hills of the South. In general, it follows the ridge of the Appalachian Mountains in eastern United States through parts of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina.

Work on the trail was started in 1921, largely through the initiative of Benton MacKaye, a forester with a dream. It was completed in 1938, through the efforts of numerous Appalachian Trail Clubs and by the National Park Service, where it passes through the Great Smoky and Shenandoah National Parks.

About half of the trail moves over publicly owned land and is maintained by park and forest services. The rest of the trail is kept up by the Trail Clubs and many individuals along the way. Together, they make up the Appalachian Trail Conference, which makes final decisions regarding the trail. Receiving no pay for their labor, they work for the love of the trail and what it offers in recreation, appreciation of nature, and the advancement of scientific knowledge. They renew markings, keep the path passable, and maintain campsites, open shelters, and permanent camps along the way. Maintenance is constant, as the plant growth and storms quickly add to their work.

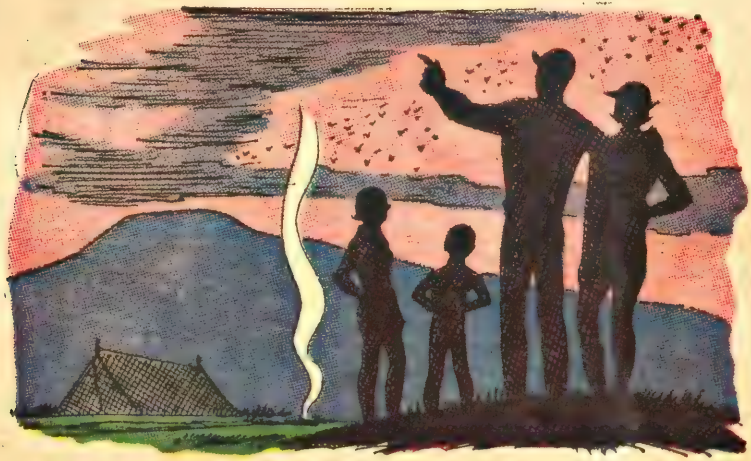
The Appalachian Trail cuts across the main travel routes from the Atlantic coast to the interior of the country. It offers breathtaking views, as it climbs mountain peaks, crosses major rivers, parallels Indian trails, passes large and small lakes, and winds through thick forests. Many side trails lead to canyons, groves of giant trees, or remote settlements, where life is much the same as it was a few hundred years ago. Along the trail, numerous animals, birds, insects, trees, shrubs and wildflowers are seen. Rattlesnakes and copperheads cross the trail, and porcupines prove to be amusing pests along the way.



Skirting towns and cutting through farmlands, one part or another of the Appalachian Trail is within easy reach of half of the people in the United States, and countless numbers travel some part of it every year. Anyone in normal good health can enjoy a hike on the trail, as it does not require any special skill or training. Basic rules must be observed, however, and thorough preparation should be made for an extensive trip. At all times, the hiker is urged to use caution over rough or steep parts, wear proper clothing for elevation and time of year, and plan for shelter and food, before starting out.

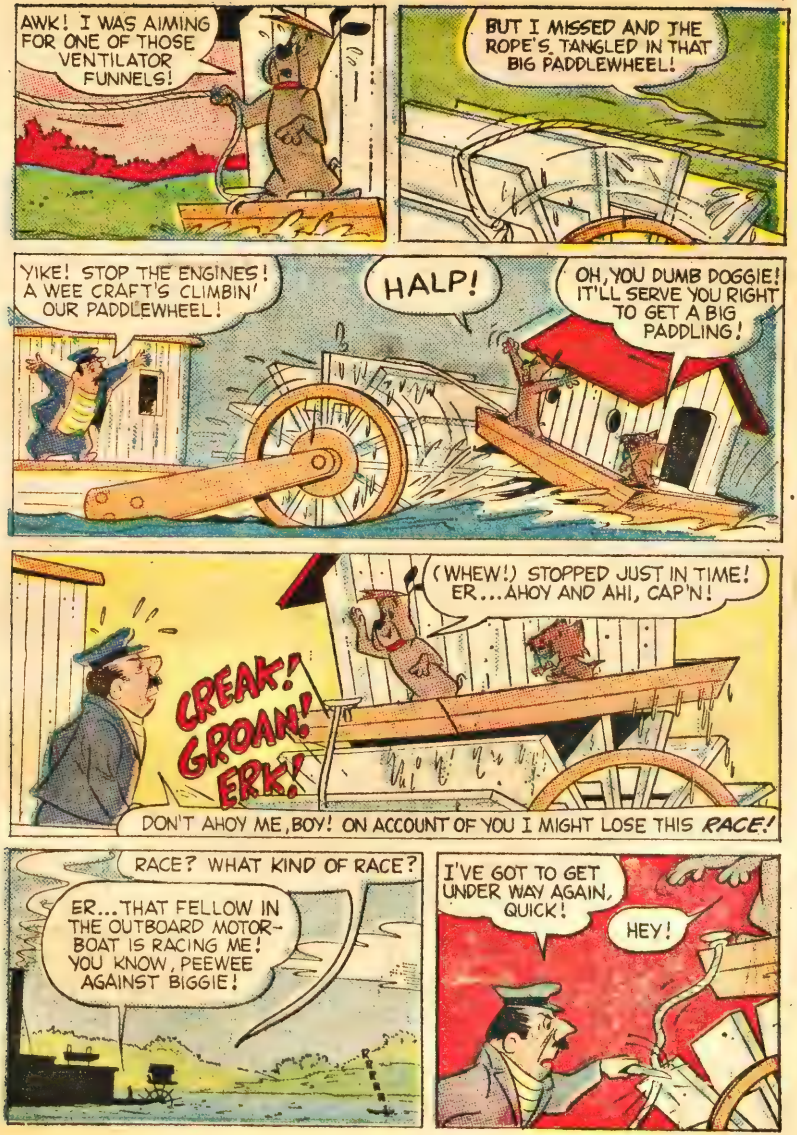
Records show that the first person to walk its entire length was Earl C. Shaffer of York, Pennsylvania. Traveling alone, he left Mount Oglethorpe on April 14, 1948 and arrived at Mount Katahdin on August 5, 1948. He averaged seventeen miles a day during his four months on the trail.

Whether traveling a few miles or many, alone or in a group, hikers heartily agree, however, that the Appalachian Trail is indeed "the fabulous footway."



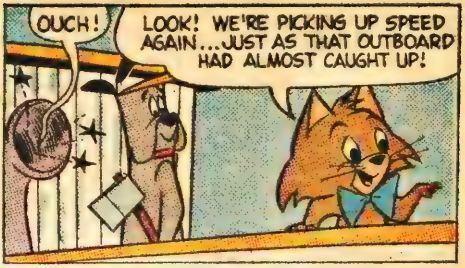
RUFF and REDDY
RIVER RASCAL ROUNDUP
SNAP!
HEY! QUIT CRACKING YOUR KNUCKLES, REDDY! IT'S VERY DISTURBING!
KNUCKLES, NOTHING! THAT'S OUR MOORING LINE BUSTING!
I'LL THROW THE EMERGENCY LINE ASHORE!
EEK! IT'S BEEN CUT TO TEENSY TIDBITS!
TCH! TCH!
WHY, EVEN THIS LINE WAS CUT THROUGH MOST OF THE WAY!
AMAZING DEDUCTION, DEAR DOG!
BUT I CANNOT KEEP MY SECRET ANY LONGER! I CUT THE ROPES WITH MY BIG, OLD, BLUNT INSTRUMENT!
YOU SET US ADRIFT, RUFF ... YOU?!

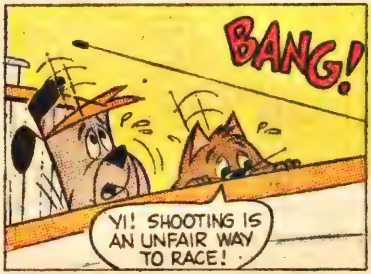
YES, ME-ME-ME-ME! I'M FED UP WITH FLOATING BY THE SAME OLD SCENERY ALL THE TIME!
BUT, RUFF... THIS HOUSEBOAT ISN'T FIT FOR VOYAGING!
WHAT IF IT SINKS?
I'LL EVEN ENJOY THAT KIND OF CHANGE IN SCENERY!
I WANNA GO FLOATING MERRILY DOWNSTREAM AND DON'T YOU DARE TRY TO STOP ME!
HUMPH! I CAN BE SNEAKY, TOO!
RUFF DOESN'T KNOW THAT I HAVE ANOTHER SECRET ROPE HIDDEN AWAY!
HMM! WE'VE DRIFTED TO THE CENTER OF THE RIVER AND THIS ROPE WON'T REACH SHORE!
BUT I CAN LASSO THAT RIVERBOAT THAT'S COMING! THEN THEY'LL PUT US ASHORE!
BOY, IT'S GOING FAST! I'D BETTER NOT MISS OR I WON'T GET ANOTHER CHANCE!
HERE GO ALL MY HOPES!


AWK! I WAS AIMING FOR ONE OF THOSE VENTILATOR FUNNELS!
BUT I MISSED AND THE ROPE'S TANGLED IN THAT BIG PADDLEWHEEL!
YIKE! STOP THE ENGINES! A WEE CRAFT'S CLIMBIN' OUR PADDLEWHEEL!
HALP!
OH, YOU DUMB DOGGIE! IT'LL SERVE YOU RIGHT TO GET A BIG PADDLING!
(WHEW!) STOPPED JUST IN TIME! ER... AHOY AND AHI, CAP'N!
CREAK! GROAN! ERK!
DON'T AHOY ME, BOY! ON ACCOUNT OF YOU I MIGHT LOSE THIS RACE!
RACE? WHAT KIND OF RACE?
ER... THAT FELLOW IN THE OUTBOARD MOTOR-BOAT IS RACING ME! YOU KNOW, PEEWEE AGAINST BIGGIE!
I'VE GOT TO GET UNDER WAY AGAIN, QUICK!
HEY!

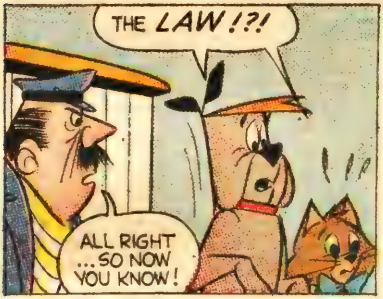
DOGGONE! I EXPECTED YOU TO SLIDE OFF INTO THE WATER!
I WAS AFRAID OF THAT, TOO, SO I GOT BUSY WITH THIS PUSH-POLE!
OH, FISH 'N' STICKS! THE ADDED WEIGHT OF YOUR JUNKY BOAT WILL SLOW ME DOWN!
WELL... TOUGH TIMBER! IT'S TOO HEAVY TO HEAVE OVERBOARD!
CAPTAIN! THIS IS THE BOILER ROOM!
NOW DON'T YOU SUPPOSE I KNOW THAT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?
WE'RE LOW ON WOOD! WE'LL HAVE TO PUT IN TO SHORE FOR MORE!
OOORF! MORE DELAY!
ER... SIR, SINCE WE'RE PART OF YOUR TROUBLE, ALLOW US TO DONATE OUR JOLLY BUT COMBUSTIBLE CRAFT AS FIREWOOD!
HEY, NOW... THAT'LL SAVE TIME!
SMASH IT TO BITS, MATES!
WE'LL KEEP THE OLD BOILER BOILING AND THE OLD PADDLES PADDLING!
I'M ONLY DOING THIS 'CAUSE IT'S ADVENTUROUS!

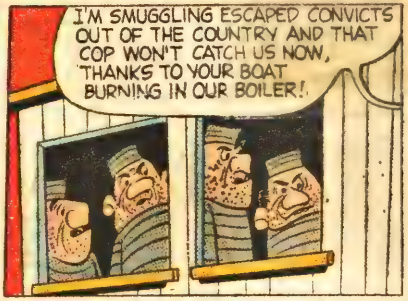
WELL, THIS IS THE LAST OF OUR BOAT!

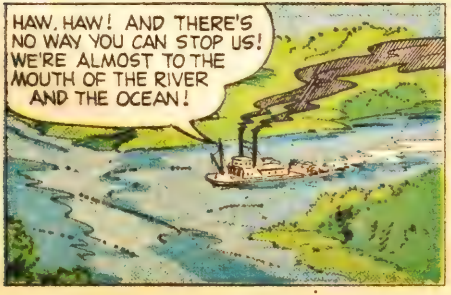

OUCH!
LOOK! WE'RE PICKING UP SPEED AGAIN...JUST AS THAT OUTBOARD HAD ALMOST CAUGHT UP!


BANG!
YI! SHOOTING IS AN UNFAIR WAY TO RACE!

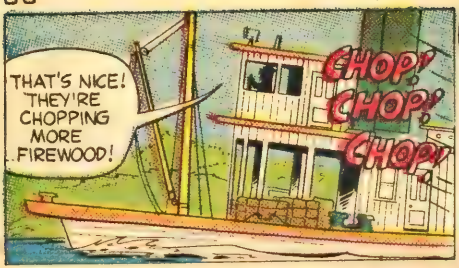
HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW, YOU CROOKS!


THE LAW!?!
ALL RIGHT ...SO NOW YOU KNOW!

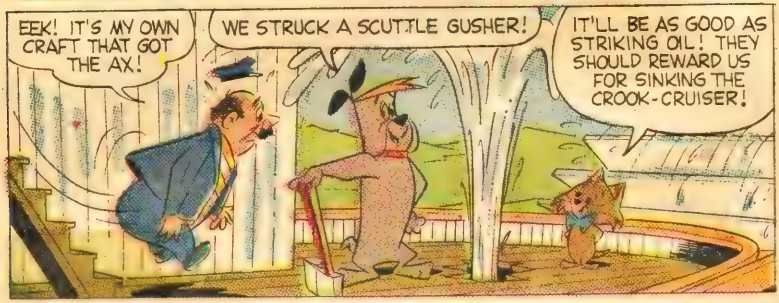

I'M SMUGGLING ESCAPED CONVICTS OUT OF THE COUNTRY AND THAT COP WON'T CATCH US NOW, THANKS TO YOUR BOAT BURNING IN OUR BOILER!

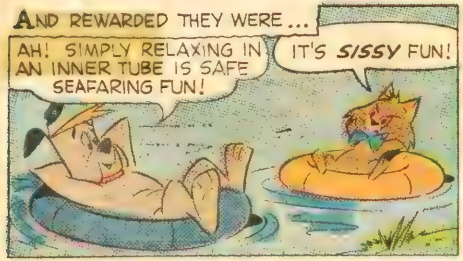

HAW, HAW! AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN STOP US! WE'RE ALMOST TO THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER AND THE OCEAN!

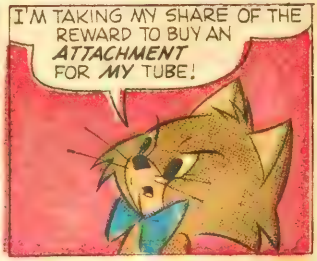
ONCE WE'RE THREE MILES OUT FROM SHORE, THE LAW HAS NO POWER TO STOP US!

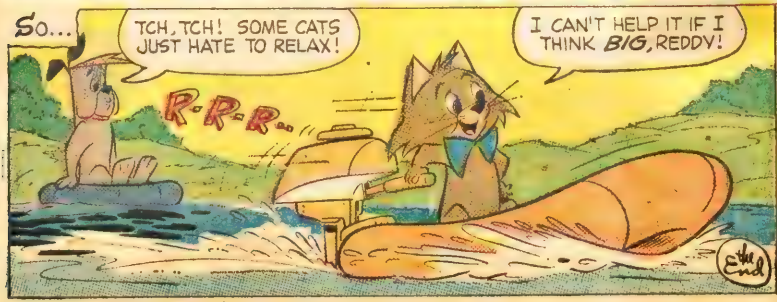

THAT'S NICE! THEY'RE CHOPPING MORE FIREWOOD!
CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!

BUT THEY ALREADY CHOPPED UP ALL OF *THEIR* BOAT!
CHOP! CHOP!


EEK! IT'S MY OWN CRAFT THAT GOT THE AX!
WE STRUCK A SCUTTLE GUSHER!
IT'LL BE AS GOOD AS STRIKING OIL! THEY SHOULD REWARD US FOR SINKING THE CROOK-CRUISER!


AND REWARDED THEY WERE...
AH! SIMPLY RELAXING IN AN INNER TUBE IS SAFE SEAFARING FUN!
IT'S *SISSY* FUN!


I'M TAKING MY SHARE OF THE REWARD TO BUY AN *ATTACHMENT* FOR *MY* TUBE!


SO...
TCH, TCH! SOME CATS JUST HATE TO RELAX!
R-R-R...
I CAN'T HELP IT IF I THINK *BIG*, REDDY!
THE END

YOUNG HEROES

Carnegie Hero Fund Medal Winners

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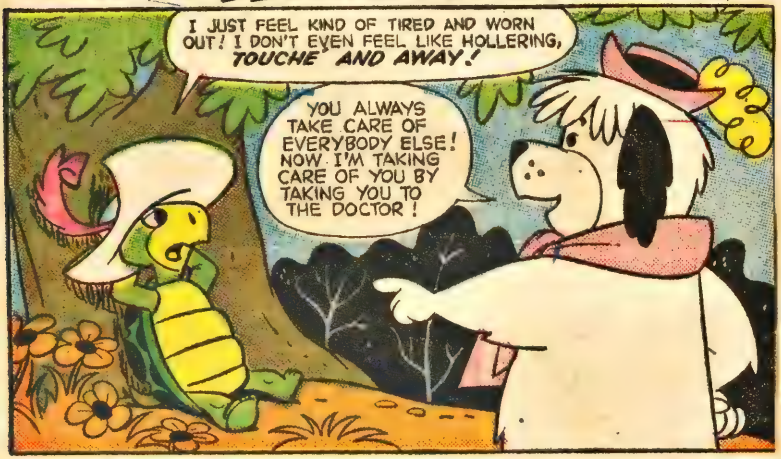
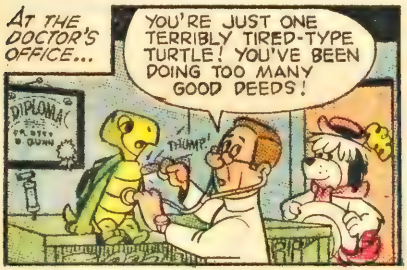
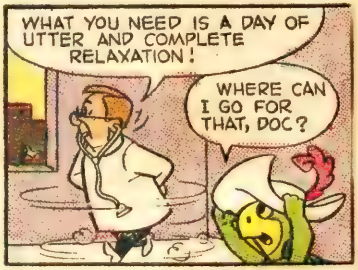
John M. McGeown, Jr., aged 15, schoolboy, saved Susan K. and Cynthia C. Emmons and Ann F. MacGregor, aged 10, 8, and 9 respectively, from being struck by a train, North Chelmsford, Mass., July 9, 1967. Susan was in the front seat of a coupe driven by her mother when the vehicle, with Cynthia and Ann in the rear seat, stalled at a single-track railroad crossing. As the mother tried without success to start the coupe, the traffic gate lowered onto the top of the automobile, indicating that a train was approaching although it then could not be seen from the crossing. John ran 25 feet to the driver's side of the coupe, which drifted forward and stopped with the front wheels between the rails. As the train horn sounded, John ran to the other side of the coupe and opened the door. He lifted Susan onto the pavement and she ran to safety. John put his head inside the coupe, lowered the front backrest, and knelt on the door sill. He reached into the rear seat section and pulled Cynthia from the automobile. She also ran to safety. The lead engine of the freight train then came into sight 300 feet from the crossing, traveling at about 30 miles an hour. The engineer applied emergency braking. Despite the nearness of the train, John again knelt on the door sill and reached into the rear seat section. He grasped Ann, who pulled away. Obtaining a firm hold on her, John forcibly removed her. They ran from the automobile as the train approached at diminishing speed to within 25 feet of it. The mother opened the left door and had lunged to 6 feet from the automobile when the lead engine struck the vehicle. By then John had run to the mother, and together they ran to safety as the coupe was dragged 25 feet along the track. The lead engine stopped 125 feet beyond the crossing. All escaped injury.

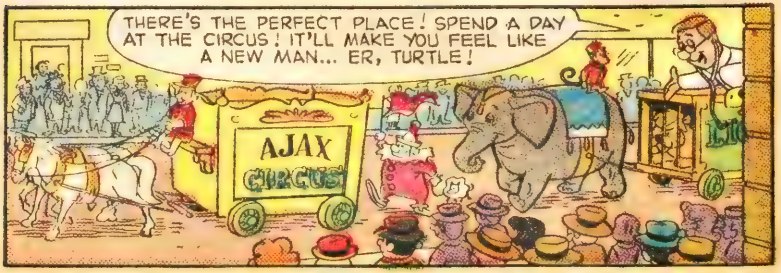
Hanna-Barbera Touché and Dum Dum

HOW TO BECOME A NEW TURTLE


I JUST FEEL KIND OF TIRED AND WORN OUT! I DON'T EVEN FEEL LIKE HOLLERING, TOUCHE' AND AWAY!
YOU ALWAYS TAKE CARE OF EVERYBODY ELSE! NOW I'M TAKING CARE OF YOU BY TAKING YOU TO THE DOCTOR!

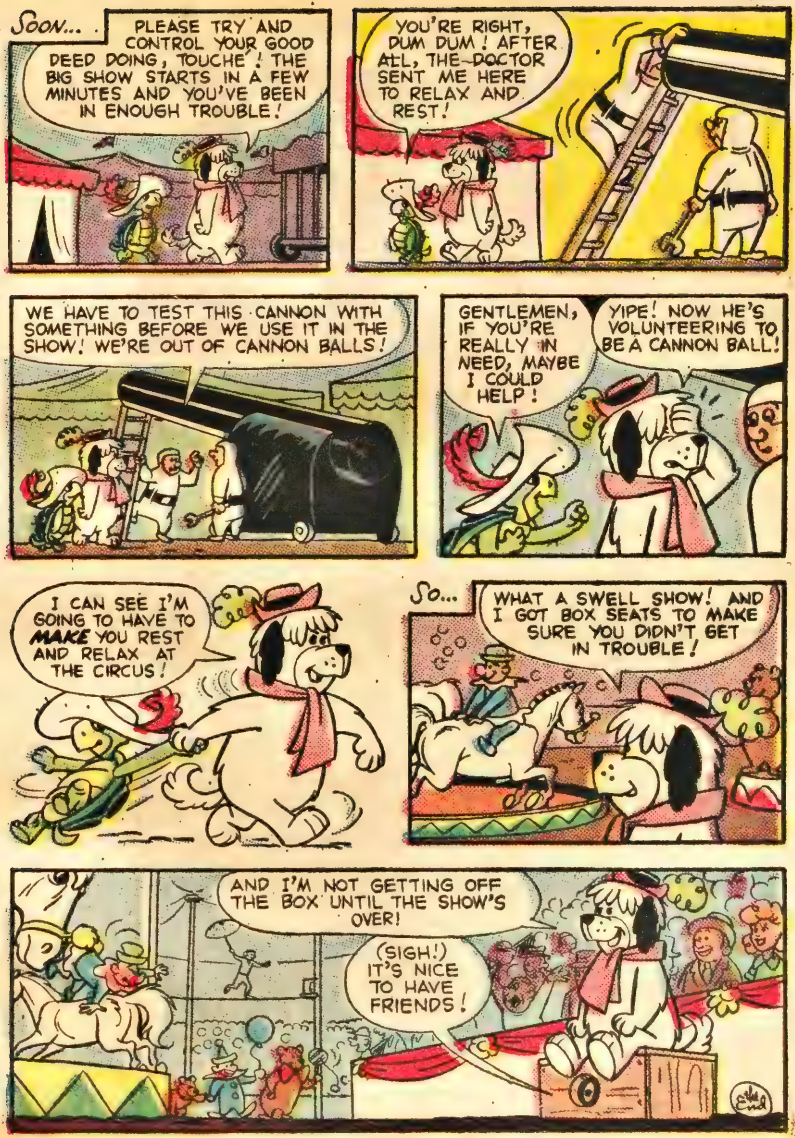






SHORTLY...
COTTON CANDY
YUMMY! I'M ENJOYING YOUR DAY OFF AS MUCH AS YOU ARE, TOUCHÉ!
GOOD!
STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS!
MAGICIAN
SIDE SHOW
LOOK! I MUST HELP THAT POOR DAMSEL IN DISTRESS!
TOUCHÉ AND AWAY!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
DON'T WORRY, MA'AM! I'LL STOP THIS VILLAIN!
SO WHO ASKED YOU TO?
WHAT'S TAKING SO LONG?
(ULP!) AM I SEEING DOUBLE?
NO! BUT YOU WILL WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH YOU!
HA, HA, HA!
I DON'T NEED TO BE A MAGICIAN TO CHANGE YOU INTO TURTLE SOUP!
YOUR HELPFULNESS GOT US INTO TROUBLE AGAIN!
AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE RESTING!

WHAP!
WHAP!
BACK, YOU BEASTS! BACK!
OH, NO! MORE TROUBLE! THAT POOR MAN IS TRAPPED WITH THOSE LIONS!
TOUCHÉ AND AWAY!
WHEN TOUCHÉ IS IN ONE OF HIS RESCUING MOODS, THERE'S JUST NO STOPPING HIM!
BACK, YOU MANGY BEASTS! LEAVE THIS POOR MAN ALONE!
HOW DARE YOU CALL MY LIONS MANGY BEASTS?
YOU LIONS? YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT TO BE SAVED?
OF COURSE NOT! I'M IN CHARGE HERE! THESE LIONS WILL DO WHATEVER I TELL THEM!
AND RIGHT NOW I KNOW JUST WHAT TO TELL THEM!
CHASE THAT STUPID MEDDLER OUT OF HERE!
R-R-RO-OOA-A-AR-R-R!
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS I'M GLAD I'M A TURTLE!

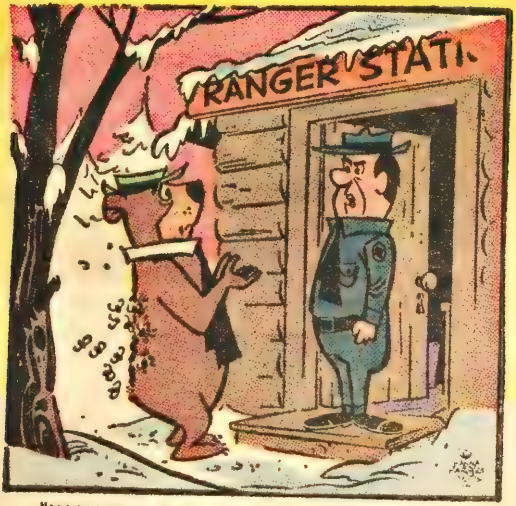

Soon...
PLEASE TRY AND CONTROL YOUR GOOD DEED DOING, TOUCHE'! THE BIG SHOW STARTS IN A FEW MINUTES AND YOU'VE BEEN IN ENOUGH TROUBLE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, DUM DUM! AFTER ALL, THE DOCTOR SENT ME HERE TO RELAX AND REST!
WE HAVE TO TEST THIS CANNON WITH SOMETHING BEFORE WE USE IT IN THE SHOW! WE'RE OUT OF CANNON BALLS!
GENTLEMEN, IF YOU'RE REALLY IN NEED, MAYBE I COULD HELP!
YIPE! NOW HE'S VOLUNTEERING TO BE A CANNON BALL!
I CAN SEE I'M GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE YOU REST AND RELAX AT THE CIRCUS!
So...
WHAT A SWELL SHOW! AND I GOT BOX SEATS TO MAKE SURE YOU DIDN'T GET IN TROUBLE!
AND I'M NOT GETTING OFF THE BOX UNTIL THE SHOW'S OVER!
(SIGH!) IT'S NICE TO HAVE FRIENDS!

Hanna-Barbera

Yogi Yuks

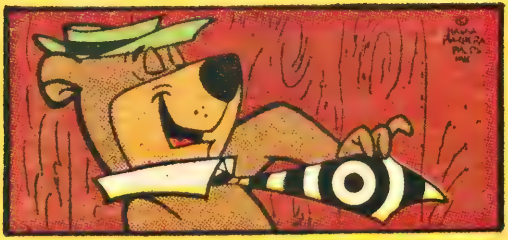
"SMILE, YOGI!"

"TIMBER!"

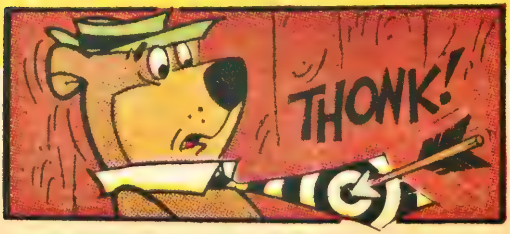


"WHADDYA MEAN, IT'S WINTER AND YOU WANT A BAG OF *MOTH BALLS*?"

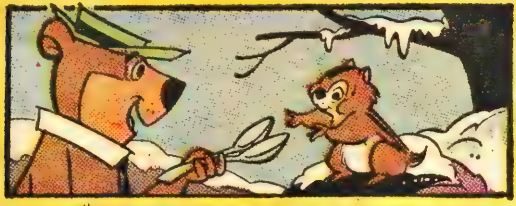
"HELP! HELP! THROW ME A LINE...WITH A ***SANDWICH*** ON IT!"



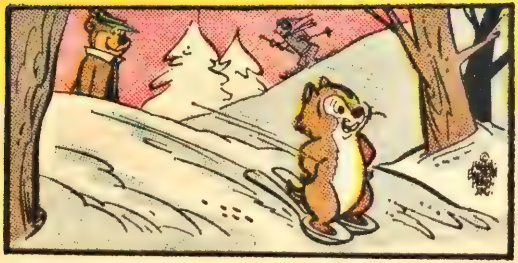
"WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE CLASSY NEW TIE, BOO BOO?"



"WELL, US BEARS GET THIRSTY TOO, LADY!"



"BUT WHY DOES A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU NEED A COUPLE OF **SPOONS!**"

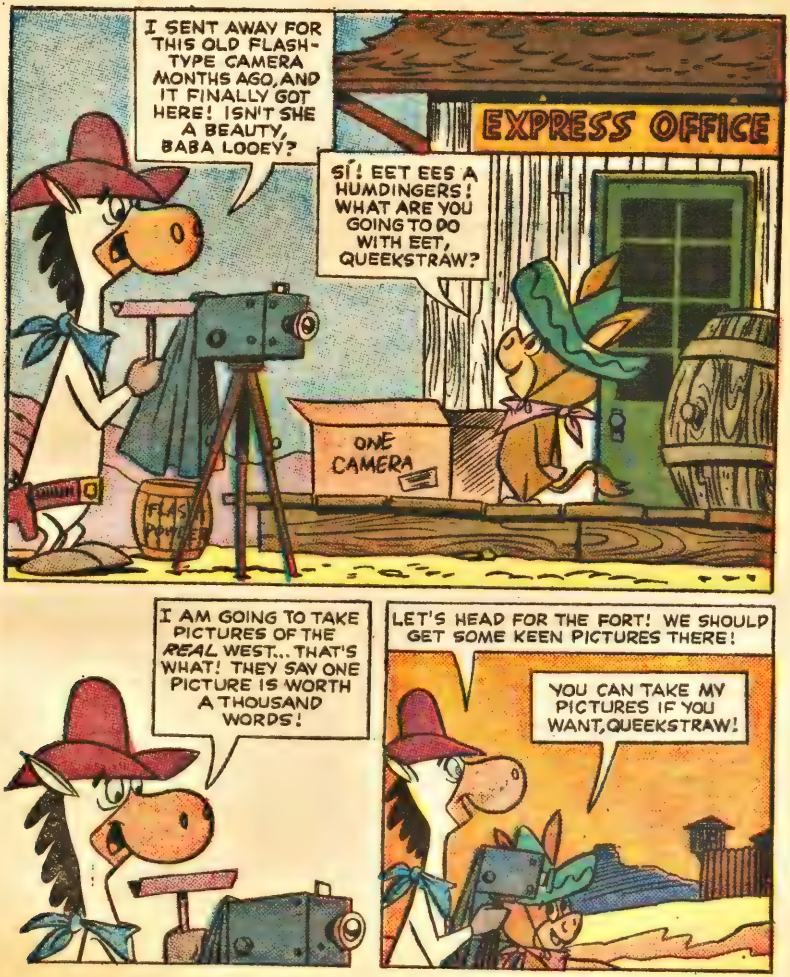


"I THINK YOGI'S SKI CHAMPIONSHIP IS UP FOR GRABS!"

"I ACCIDENTALLY STEPPED ON HER CORNS... HER **ACORNS!**"

Hanna-Barbera QUICK DRAW McGRAW

A FLASH IN THE PAN


I SENT AWAY FOR THIS OLD FLASH-TYPE CAMERA MONTHS AGO, AND IT FINALLY GOT HERE! ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY, BABA LOOEY?
EXPRESS OFFICE
SÍ! EET EES A HUMDINGERS! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH EET, QUEEKSTRAW?
ONE CAMERA
FLASH POWDER
I AM GOING TO TAKE PICTURES OF THE REAL WEST... THAT'S WHAT! THEY SAY ONE PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS!
LET'S HEAD FOR THE FORT! WE SHOULD GET SOME KEEN PICTURES THERE!
YOU CAN TAKE MY PICTURES IF YOU WANT, QUEEKSTRAW!

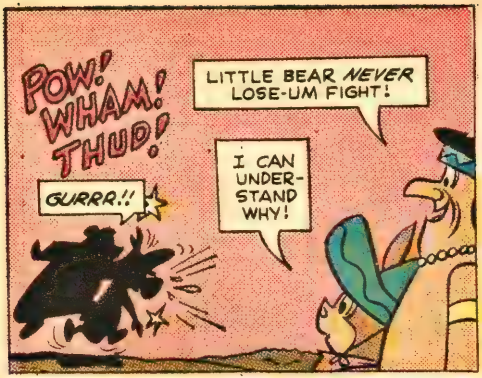
MEANWHILE, INSIDE COLONEL CUSTARD'S OFFICE AT THE FORT...
THIS IS THE PEACE TREATY, CHIEF! JUST SIGN RIGHT HERE!
UGH! ME MAKE-UM FINE "X"!
NO MORE WARPATH! WE FRIENDS NOW! BYE-BYE!
GOOD-BY, CHIEF!
WHEW! AT LAST! I'VE WAITED FIVE YEARS FOR THIS!
I TAKE A VERY FINE PICTURES, QUEEKSTRAW! I HAVE A VERY BEEG SMILE!
HEY, LOOKY THERE! HERE COMES A REAL INDIAN-TYPE INDIAN CHIEF! HE'LL MAKE A SWELL PICTURE TO START WITH!
I'LL LOAD THIS OLD FLASHER WITH POWDER, AND I'M ALL SET! HEH-HEH!
HOW ABOUT IT? YOU WANT TO TAKE MY PICTURES?
HOLD IT, CHIEF!
?

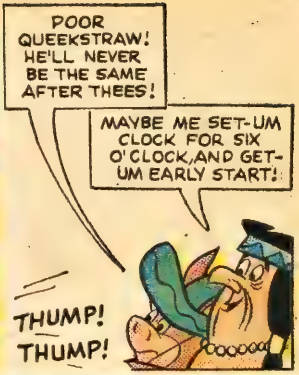
BOOM!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT TAKING MY PICTURES, QUEEKSTRAW!
HMM! MUST HAVE USED A PINCH TOO MUCH POWDER!
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
ME GET-UM AMBUSHED IN FACE!
PEACE TREATY DEAL OFF! ME GOING BACK ON WARPATH RIGHT NOW!
OH, NO!!
IT TOOK ME FIVE YEARS TO GET HIM TO STOP THAT, AND NOW HE'S BACK AT IT AGAIN!
YOU MEAN HE'S BEEN ATTACKING THE FORT ALL BY HIMSELF FOR FIVE YEARS?
WOO WOO! YIP! YIP! WOO WOO!

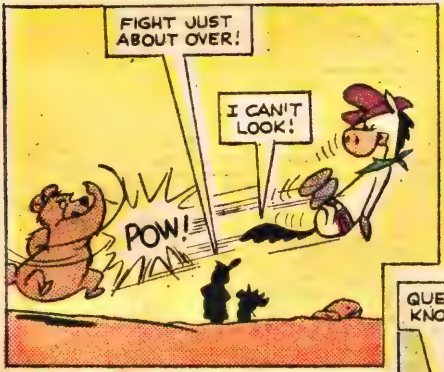
YES! OF COURSE HE NEVER DOES ANY HARM! BUT, HE ATTACKS EVERY DAY! AND THAT RACKET HE MAKES IS ENOUGH TO DRIVE EVERYBODY LOCO!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! NOW GET OUT THERE AND MAKE HIM STOP, OR I'LL THROW YOU BOTH IN THE GUARDHOUSE!
(GULP!) YES, SIR!
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO GO ABOUT THEES, QUEEKSTRAW?
I'M NOT SURE, BUT I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
WOO WOO! WOO WOO!
SAY, THERE, NICE INDIAN CHIEF... WOULD IT HELP ANY IF I SAID I'M SORRY?
TRY AND SEE!
OKAY! AHEM... I'M SORRY! WILL YOU STOP NOW?
NO! IT NOT WORK! ME STILL ON WARPATH!
AND FOR MOST OF THE DAY...
MY, BUT THAT IS PIERCING!
SÍ! AND EET'S LOUD, TOO!
WOO! WOO! YIP! YIP! YEEE WOO!

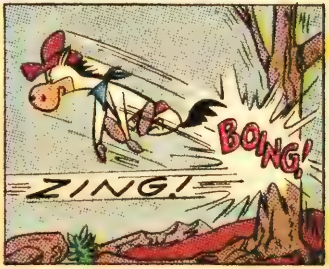
THEN AT LONG LAST...
CHIEF TIRED NOW! GO TO VILLAGE AND REST UP! ATTACK MORE TOMORROW! BYE-BYE!
SO LONG, CHIEFIE! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
WE'D BETTER NOT SEE HIM IN THE MORNING, OR I'LL...
DON'T SAY IT, COLONEL! I GET CHILLS JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!
COME ON, BABA LOOEY! WE'LL FOLLOW THE CHIEF TO HIS VILLAGE! WE MUST FIND SOME WAY TO MAKE HIM STOP HIS WARPATHIN'!
I WEESH US LUCKS!
SHORTLY...
HERE EES THE INDIAN VILLAGE, QUEEKSTRAW! NOW WHAT?
THE BEST WAY TO HANDLE THAT OLD CHIEF IS TO BE FIRM WITH HIM! WATCH THIS!
NOW SEE HERE, CHIEF... FORGET ABOUT THIS WARPATH BUSINESS, OR YOU'RE GONNA FIND YOURSELF IN BIG TROUBLE! WHAT DO YOU SAY TO THAT?
CHIEF SAY... HE SET-UM ALARM CLOCK SO HE CAN ATTACK FORT AT EIGHT O'CLOCK SHARP!

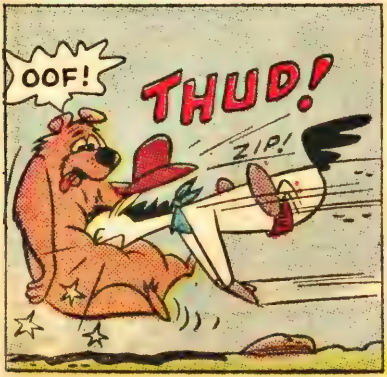
YOU WILL NOT!
CHIEF WILL TOO!
WILL NOT!
WILL TOO!
WAIT! WE SETTLE THIS INDIAN WAY! YOU FIGHT LITTLE BEAR... YOU WIN, ME STOP WARPATH! YOU LOSE... ME ATTACK AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!
IT'S A DEAL!
FOLLOW ME!
I WANT TO GET THIS THING OVER WITH, SO I CAN GET BACK TO MY PICTURE TAKING!
I HOPES YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, QUEEKSTRAW!
RELAX, BABA LOOEY! THIS LITTLE BEAR FELLER MUST BE A SHRIMP, OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE A NAME LIKE "LITTLE BEAR!"
HEH-HEH! THIS LITTLE BEAR!
ROARRRRRRR!
AH, CHIHUAHUA! EET EES A REAL BEAR!!
EGAD... IT LOOKS BAD... FOR ME, THAT IS! (GULP!)


POW! WHAM! THUD!
GURRR!!
LITTLE BEAR NEVER LOSE-UM FIGHT!
I CAN UNDER-STAND WHY!


POOR QUEEKSTRAW! HE'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AFTER THEES!
MAYBE ME SET-UM CLOCK FOR SIX O'CLOCK, AND GET-UM EARLY START!
THUMP! THUMP!


FIGHT JUST ABOUT OVER!
I CAN'T LOOK!
POW!


BOING!
ZING!

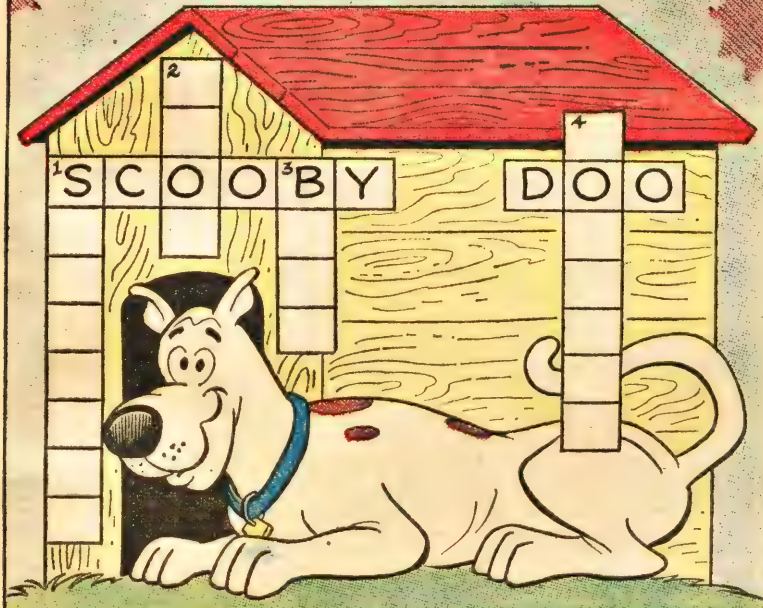

OOF!
THUD!
ZIP!

QUEEKSTRAW! YOU WIN! YOU KNOCKS THE BEAR OUT COLD!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? HA! IT'S A GOOD THING I'M THE BOUNCY-TYPE!

YOU WIN FAIR AND SQUARE! ME KEEP-UM WORDS, AND WE GO BACK TO FORT AND SIGN PEACE TREATY!
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! LET'S GO!
SO, ONCE AGAIN, BACK AT THE FORT...
ME SIGN-UM SECOND TREATY! NO MORE WARPATH!
HEY! THAT'S A PERFECT PICTURE! HOLD IT!
THANK GOODNESS!
BOOM!!!
UGH!
AWK!
DANGED IF I DIDN'T PUT IN AN ITTY BITTY TOO MUCH POWDER AGAIN,' TSK! TSK!
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE BETTER GET EEN THE FORT AND CLOSE THE DOORS!
AND SO...
NOW YOU GOT THEM BOTH ON THE WARPATHS, QUEEKSTRAW!
WOO WOO! YIP! YIP!
I DON'T CARE IF ONE PICTURE IS WORTH A THOUSAND WORDS, I'M GOING TO GIVE UP TAKING PICTURES AND THINK UP A THOUSAND WORDS THAT MIGHT MAKE THINGS PEACEFUL AGAIN!
YEEEE!
the End

SCOOBY DOO'S DOGHOUSE

...IS OPEN TO ALL BREEDS OF DOGS! BUT ONLY CERTAIN ONES WILL FILL IN THE PUZZLE! CONSULT THE PICTURE CLUES AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE FOR ASSISTANCE!



Answers ➡ 1. SHEPHERD 2. CHOW 3. BULL 4. POINTER

Huckleberry Hound
SURPRISE PARTY
HOORAY! YIPPEE! HOT ZIGGETY, AND SIMILAR EXUBERANT-TYPE EXCLAMATIONS OF JOY! I FEEL AS HAPPY AS A FLY IN A TUBFUL OF WATERMELON RINDS!
IN CASE YOU'RE PUZZLED, TODAY IS MY BIRTHDAY! THE REST OF THE TIME I WAKE UP JUST AS GROUCHY AND GRUMPY AS THE REST OF YOU FOLKS!
1961
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME... HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME...
NOW TO GO OUT AND RECEIVE THE WELL WISHES AND GIFTS OF MY MANY FRIENDS AND PALS!
HI, YOGI AND BOO BOO!
HELLO, FELLOW!
THEY NEVER FORGET MY BIRTHDAY!
HI, HUCK!

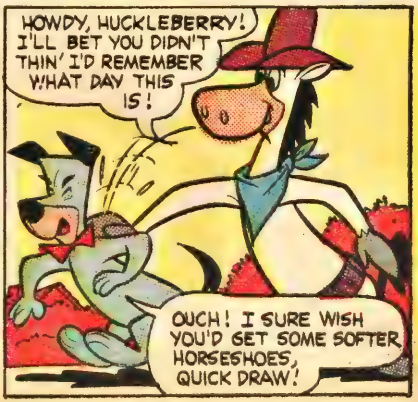
ER... DO YOU KNOW WHAT DAY THIS HERE IS?
HMMM! LET'S SEE... BE KIND TO PICKLE PACKERS DAY?
THE DAY THE YO-YO CHAMPIONSHIP STARTS?

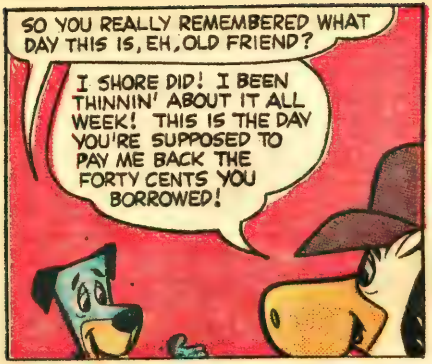
YOU GUYS ARE NOT EVEN WARM! GUESS AGAIN!

OH, WE REMEMBER WHAT DAY IT IS NOW! HOW SILLY OF US!
WELL?

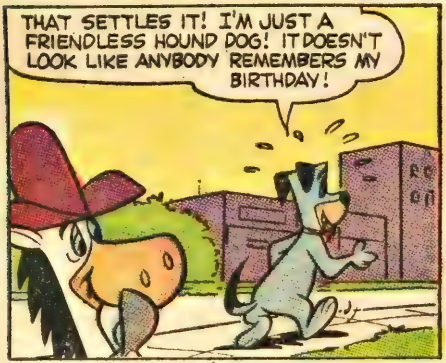
WEDNESDAY!
(ULP!) YOU GUESSED IT, FELLERS! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

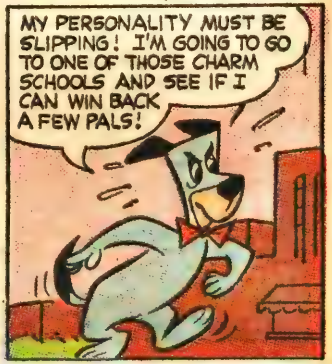
(SIGH!) WELL, I GUESS I CAN'T EXPECT EVERYBODY TO REMEMBER MY BIRTHDAY! BEARS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE KINDA STUPID, ANYWAY!


HOWDY, HUCKLEBERRY! I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T THIN' I'D REMEMBER WHAT DAY THIS IS!
OUCH! I SURE WISH YOU'D GET SOME SOFTER HORSESHOES, QUICK DRAW!

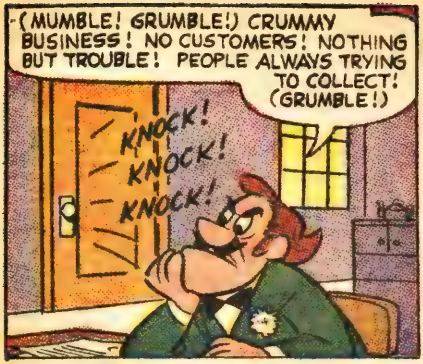

SO YOU REALLY REMEMBERED WHAT DAY THIS IS, EH, OLD FRIEND?
I SHORE DID! I BEEN THINNIN' ABOUT IT ALL WEEK! THIS IS THE DAY YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO PAY ME BACK THE FORTY CENTS YOU BORROWED!

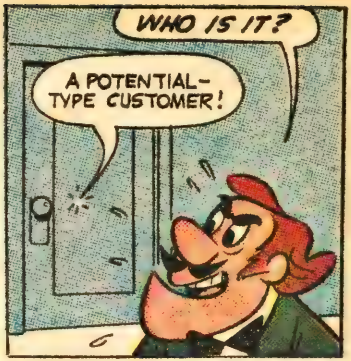
OH, YEAH! HERE IT IS, QUICK DRAW!
THANK YOU KINDLY!

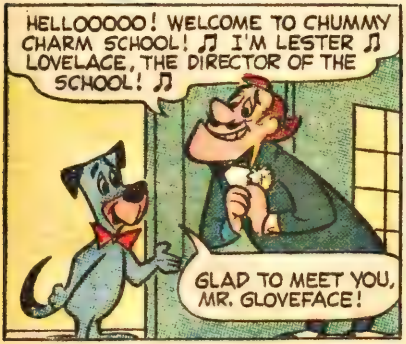

THAT SETTLES IT! I'M JUST A FRIENDLESS HOUND DOG! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYBODY REMEMBERS MY BIRTHDAY!

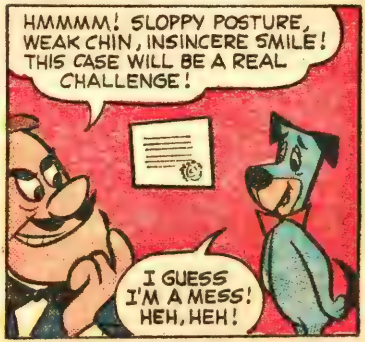

MY PERSONALITY MUST BE SLIPPING! I'M GOING TO GO TO ONE OF THOSE CHARM SCHOOLS AND SEE IF I CAN WIN BACK A FEW PALS!

HERE GOES! I SURE HOPE THEY CAN MAKE ME OVER TO AN UNFORGETABLE-TYPE FELLER!
CHUMMY CHARM SCHOOL win WITH A GRIN!


(MUMBLE! GRUMBLE!) CRUMMY BUSINESS! NO CUSTOMERS! NOTHING BUT TROUBLE! PEOPLE ALWAYS TRYING TO COLLECT! (GRUMBLE!)
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!

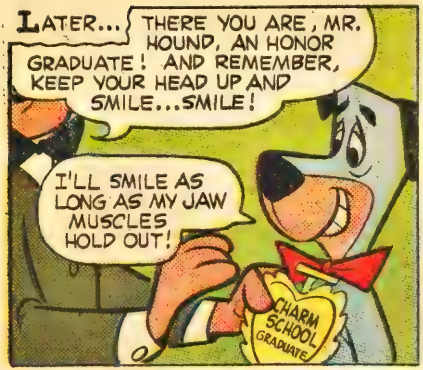

WHO IS IT?
A POTENTIAL-TYPE CUSTOMER!


HELLOOOOO! WELCOME TO CHUMMY CHARM SCHOOL! ♫ I'M LESTER LOVELACE, THE DIRECTOR OF THE SCHOOL! ♫
GLAD TO MEET YOU, MR. GLOVEFACE!

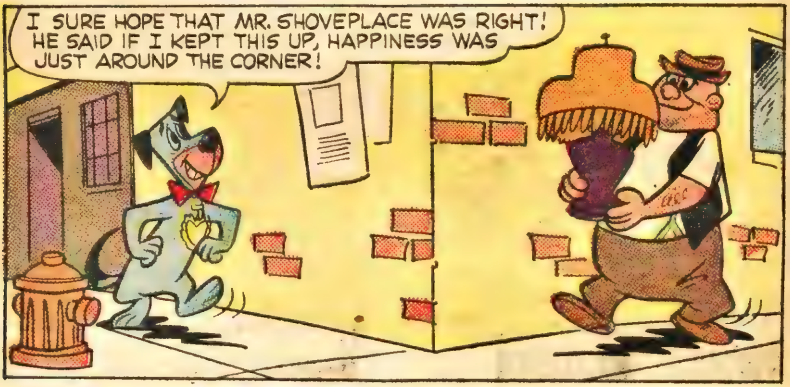

HMMMM! SLOPPY POSTURE, WEAK CHIN, INSINCERE SMILE! THIS CASE WILL BE A REAL CHALLENGE!
I GUESS I'M A MESS! HEH, HEH!

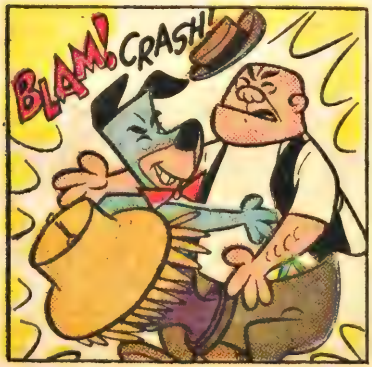
WE MUST GET RIGHT TO WORK! I'LL GIVE YOU THE SUPER-DUPER COURSE! I'VE EVEN MADE TAX COLLECTORS HAVE FRIENDS WITH THIS ONE!
WOW! IT MUST REALLY BE SOMETHING!

SO FOR SEVERAL HOURS, HUCK GETS THE WORKS!


LATER...
THERE YOU ARE, MR. HOUND, AN HONOR GRADUATE! AND REMEMBER, KEEP YOUR HEAD UP AND SMILE...SMILE!
I'LL SMILE AS LONG AS MY JAW MUSCLES HOLD OUT!
CHARM SCHOOL GRADUATE

THAT'LL BE FIFTY DOLLARS! AND SMILE...SMILE!
(ULP!) FIFTY DOLLARS?! THIS SMILING BIT IS GETTING HARDER ALL THE TIME!


I SURE HOPE THAT MR. SHOVEPLACE WAS RIGHT! HE SAID IF I KEPT THIS UP, HAPPINESS WAS JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

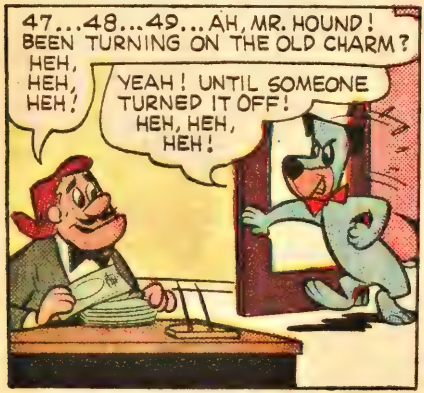

BLAM!
CRASH!

(ULP!) I RAN INTO SOMETHING AROUND THE CORNER, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S GOING TO BE HAPPINESS!
ALL RIGHT, WISE GUY! YOU JUST BROKE AN ANTIQUE LAMP!

THINK IT'S PRETTY FUNNY, EH? I'LL WIPE THAT SILLY GRIN OFF YOUR FACE!
B-BUT...

BLAM!

OOH, THAT SMARTS!

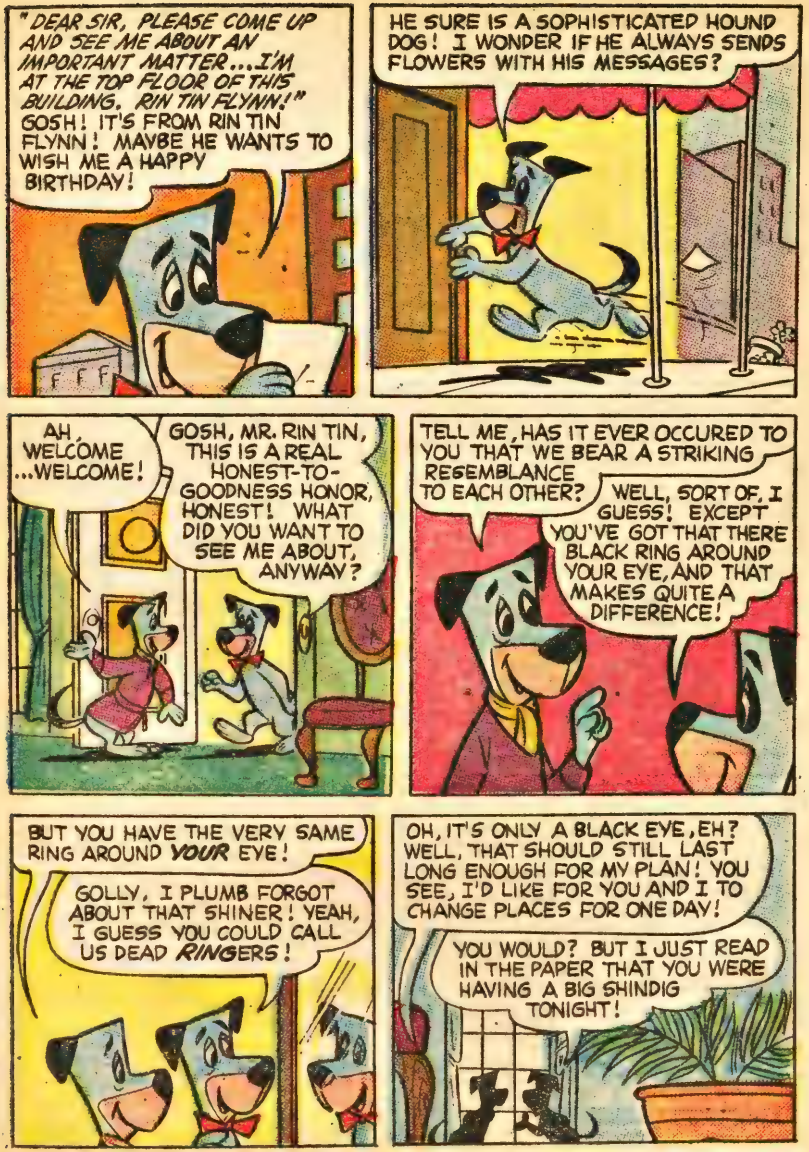

47...48...49... AH, MR. HOUND! BEEN TURNING ON THE OLD CHARM?
HEH, HEH, HEH!
YEAH! UNTIL SOMEONE TURNED IT OFF! HEH, HEH, HEH!

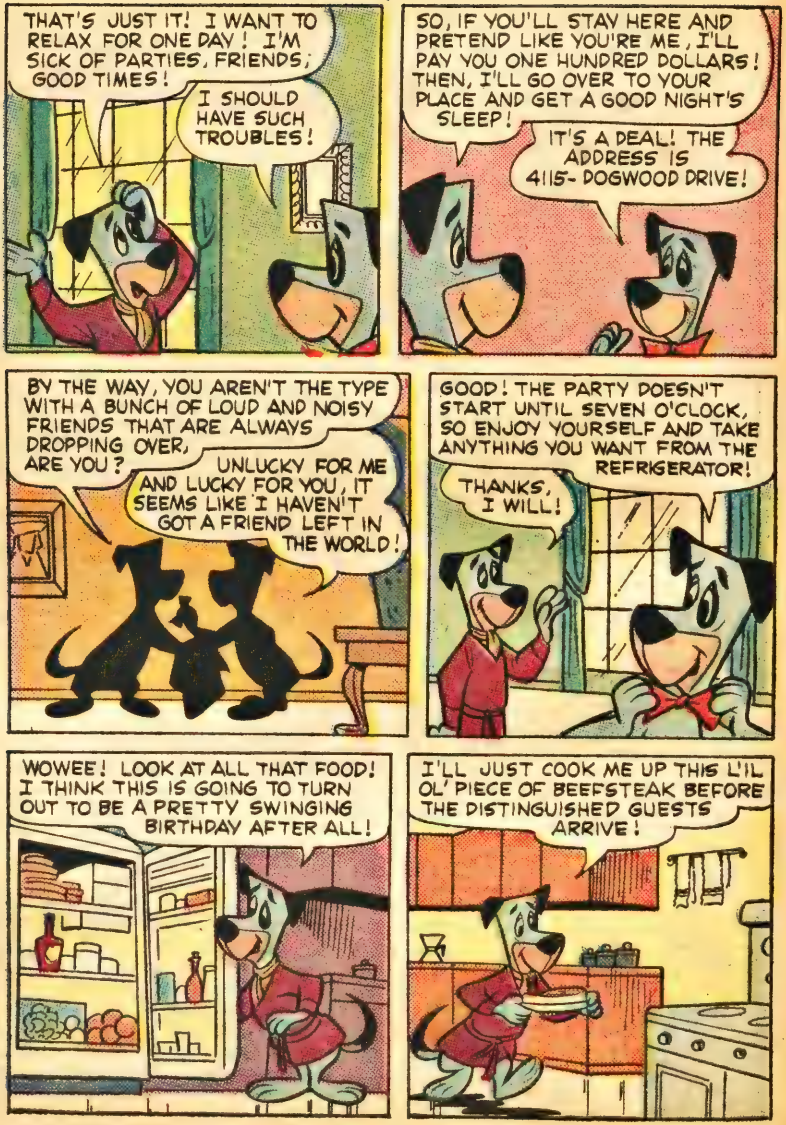
I LIKE TO DEAL WITH PLACES THAT HAVE A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

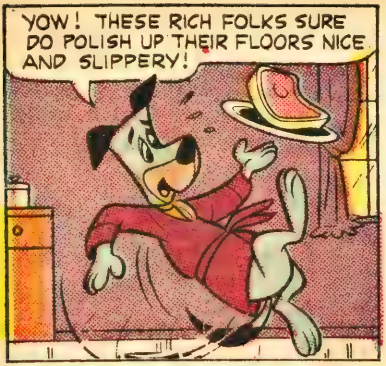
(SIGH!) I GUESS I'M JUST ABOUT THE MOST PAL-LESS POOCH THAT EVER POUNDED THE PAVEMENT!

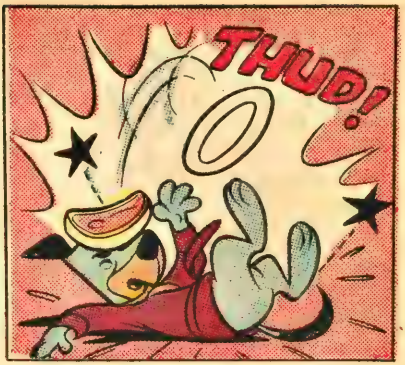
NOW THERE'S A LUCKY DOG! HE'S ALWAYS THROWING BIG PARTIES! HE'S GOT MORE FRIENDS THAN THE ICE-CREAM MAN!
RIN TIN FLYNN TO THROW HUGE SOCIETY PARTY TODAY!

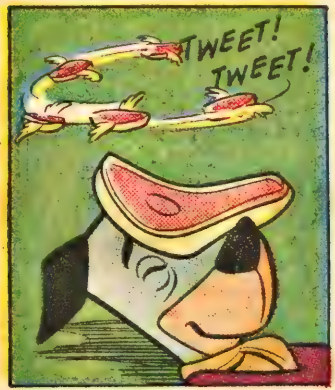
MEANWHILE, RIN TIN FLYNN, ATOP HIS PENTHOUSE APARTMENT...
(YAWN!) OH, THIS NIGHT LIFE IS HARD TO TAKE! BUT AN INTERNATIONAL PLAYBOY LIKE I AM IS EXPECTED TO THROW HUGE PARTIES ALL THE TIME!
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR A PLAIN OLD GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP... THE KIND ORDINARY PEOPLE GET!
YIPE! THAT ENORMOUSLY-HANDSOME DOG DOWN THERE LOOKS JUST LIKE ME! THIS COULD BE MY CHANCE TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP! I MUST GET HIS ATTENTION!
I SAY! I SAY! YOU DOWN THERE!
BEEP!
HONK!
HONK!
IT'S NO USE! HE CAN'T HEAR ME OVER THE TRAFFIC! AND BY THE TIME I TOOK THE ELEVATOR DOWN, HE'D BE GONE! THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY!
CRASH!
YIPE! I'VE HEARD OF FLYING SAUCERS, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
THERE'S A NOTE ATTACHED! PROBABLY SAYS, "TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER!"


"DEAR SIR, PLEASE COME UP AND SEE ME ABOUT AN IMPORTANT MATTER...I'M AT THE TOP FLOOR OF THIS BUILDING. RIN TIN FLYNN!"
GOSH! IT'S FROM RIN TIN FLYNN! MAYBE HE WANTS TO WISH ME A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
HE SURE IS A SOPHISTICATED HOUND DOG! I WONDER IF HE ALWAYS SENDS FLOWERS WITH HIS MESSAGES?
AH, WELCOME ...WELCOME!
GOSH, MR. RIN TIN, THIS IS A REAL HONEST-TO-GOODNESS HONOR, HONEST! WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT, ANYWAY?
TELL ME, HAS IT EVER OCCURED TO YOU THAT WE BEAR A STRIKING RESEMBLANCE TO EACH OTHER?
WELL, SORT OF, I GUESS! EXCEPT YOU'VE GOT THAT THERE BLACK RING AROUND YOUR EYE, AND THAT MAKES QUITE A DIFFERENCE!
BUT YOU HAVE THE VERY SAME RING AROUND YOUR EYE!
GOLLY, I PLUMB FORGOT ABOUT THAT SHINER! YEAH, I GUESS YOU COULD CALL US DEAD RINGERS!
OH, IT'S ONLY A BLACK EYE, EH? WELL, THAT SHOULD STILL LAST LONG ENOUGH FOR MY PLAN! YOU SEE, I'D LIKE FOR YOU AND I TO CHANGE PLACES FOR ONE DAY!
YOU WOULD? BUT I JUST READ IN THE PAPER THAT YOU WERE HAVING A BIG SHINDIG TONIGHT!


THAT'S JUST IT! I WANT TO RELAX FOR ONE DAY! I'M SICK OF PARTIES, FRIENDS, GOOD TIMES!
I SHOULD HAVE SUCH TROUBLES!
SO, IF YOU'LL STAY HERE AND PRETEND LIKE YOU'RE ME, I'LL PAY YOU ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS! THEN, I'LL GO OVER TO YOUR PLACE AND GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP!
IT'S A DEAL! THE ADDRESS IS 4115- DOGWOOD DRIVE!
BY THE WAY, YOU AREN'T THE TYPE WITH A BUNCH OF LOUD AND NOISY FRIENDS THAT ARE ALWAYS DROPPING OVER, ARE YOU?
UNLUCKY FOR ME AND LUCKY FOR YOU, IT SEEMS LIKE I HAVEN'T GOT A FRIEND LEFT IN THE WORLD!
GOOD! THE PARTY DOESN'T START UNTIL SEVEN O'CLOCK, SO ENJOY YOURSELF AND TAKE ANYTHING YOU WANT FROM THE REFRIGERATOR!
THANKS, I WILL!
WOWEE! LOOK AT ALL THAT FOOD! I THINK THIS IS GOING TO TURN OUT TO BE A PRETTY SWINGING BIRTHDAY AFTER ALL!
I'LL JUST COOK ME UP THIS L'IL OL' PIECE OF BEEFSTEAK BEFORE THE DISTINGUISHED GUESTS ARRIVE!

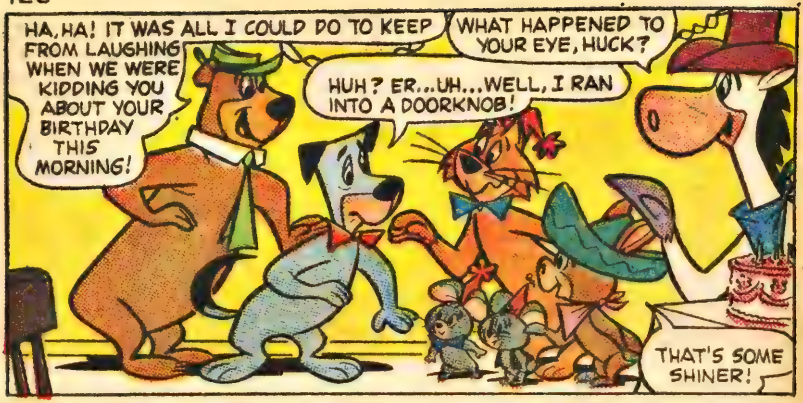

YOW! THESE RICH FOLKS SURE DO POLISH UP THEIR FLOORS NICE AND SLIPPERY!

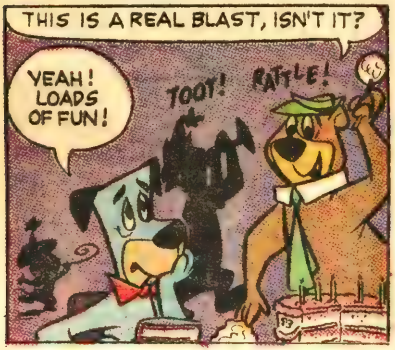

THUD!

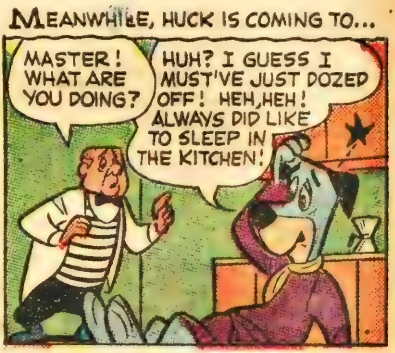

TWEET!
TWEET!

MEANWHILE...
AH, AT LAST! THIS IS THE PLACE! NOW TO GO IN AND LIE DOWN ... AWAY FROM THE LOUD NOISES OF A PARTY!
4116

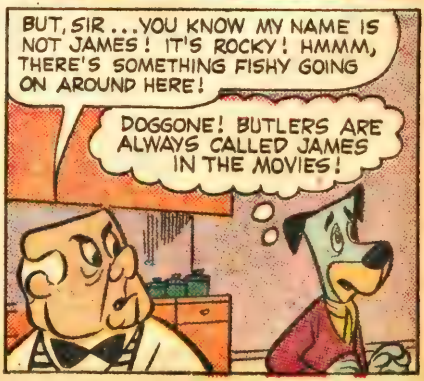
SURPRISE! HAPPY BIRTHDAY, HUCK!
YEEKS! OUT OF THE FRYING PAN AND INTO THE FIRE!

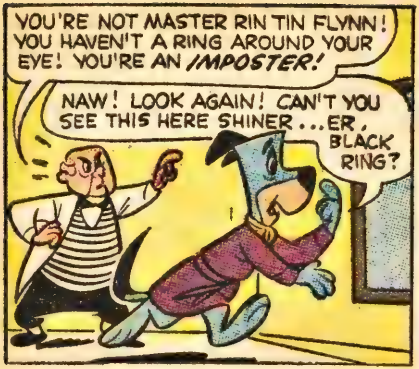

HA, HA! IT WAS ALL I COULD DO TO KEEP FROM LAUGHING WHEN WE WERE KIDDING YOU ABOUT YOUR BIRTHDAY THIS MORNING!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EYE, HUCK?
HUH? ER...UH...WELL, I RAN INTO A DOORKNOB!
THAT'S SOME SHINER!


THIS IS A REAL BLAST, ISN'T IT?
YEAH! LOADS OF FUN!
TOOT!
RATTLE!


MEANWHILE, HUCK IS COMING TO...
MASTER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HUH? I GUESS I MUST'VE JUST DOZED OFF! HEH, HEH! ALWAYS DID LIKE TO SLEEP IN THE KITCHEN!

VERY GOOD, SIR! I'LL START GETTING THINGS READY FOR THE PARTY!
ER, YES...CARRY ON, JAMES!

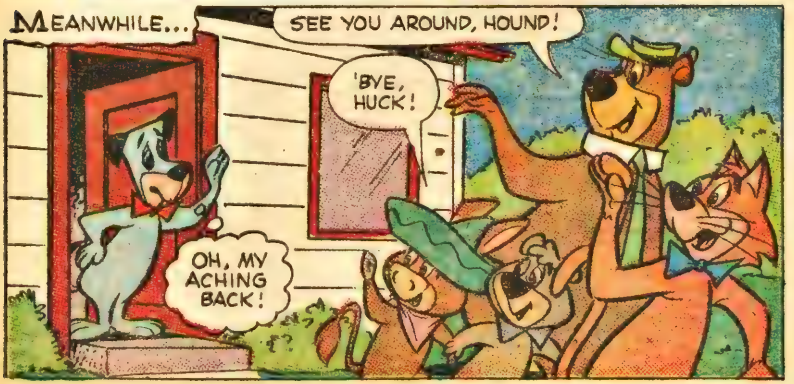

BUT, SIR...YOU KNOW MY NAME IS NOT JAMES! IT'S ROCKY! HMMM, THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON AROUND HERE!
DOGGONE! BUTLERS ARE ALWAYS CALLED JAMES IN THE MOVIES!


YOU'RE NOT MASTER RIN TIN FLYNN! YOU HAVEN'T A RING AROUND YOUR EYE! YOU'RE AN IMPOSTER!
NAW! LOOK AGAIN! CAN'T YOU SEE THIS HERE SHINER ...ER, BLACK RING?

YIPE! I FORGOT, PUTTING A SLAB OF BEEFSTEAK OVER A BLACK EYE IS A SURE CURE! IT MUST'VE HAPPENED WHILE I WAS OUT COLD!
OPERATOR! I'D LIKE THE POLICE STATION!

LATER...
ALL RIGHT, HOUND, THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE! TELL US WHAT YOU DID WITH RIN TIN FLYNN, OR WE'LL LOCK YOU UP AND THROW AWAY THE KEY!
B-BUT I TOLD YOU, HE DOESN'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!

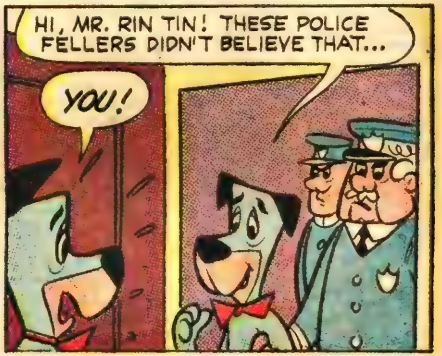
I CAN PROVE IT IF YOU'LL TAKE ME TO 4115 DOGWOOD DRIVE!
OKAY, BOYS, WARM UP THE SQUAD CAR AND LET'S GO!


MEANWHILE...
SEE YOU AROUND, HOUND!
'BYE, HUCK!
OH, MY ACHING BACK!

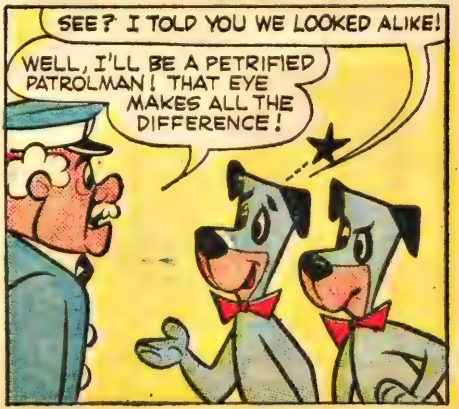
(SOB!) ALL I WANTED WAS A QUIET EVENING! IS THAT TOO MUCH FOR A MILLIONAIRE TO ASK? I'LL TRY AND CATCH A FEW WINKS NOW!

WAAAAAAA!
YEEEEK! WHAT NOW?!

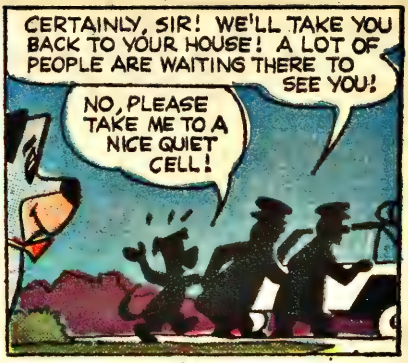
GRRRR! ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'M COMING!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

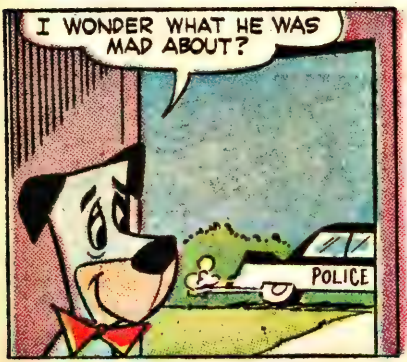

HI, MR. RIN TIN! THESE POLICE FELLERS DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT...
YOU!

"NO LOUD FRIENDS," YOU SAID!
SOCK!

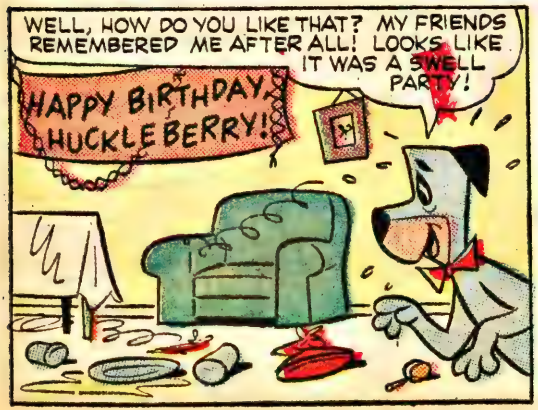

SEE? I TOLD YOU WE LOOKED ALIKE!
WELL, I'LL BE A PETRIFIED PATROLMAN! THAT EYE MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE!

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU TWO ARRANGED TO SWITCH PLACES?
YES, YES! NOW GET ME OUT OF THIS LOONEY HOUSE!


CERTAINLY, SIR! WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO YOUR HOUSE! A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE WAITING THERE TO SEE YOU!
NO, PLEASE TAKE ME TO A NICE QUIET CELL!


I WONDER WHAT HE WAS MAD ABOUT?
POLICE

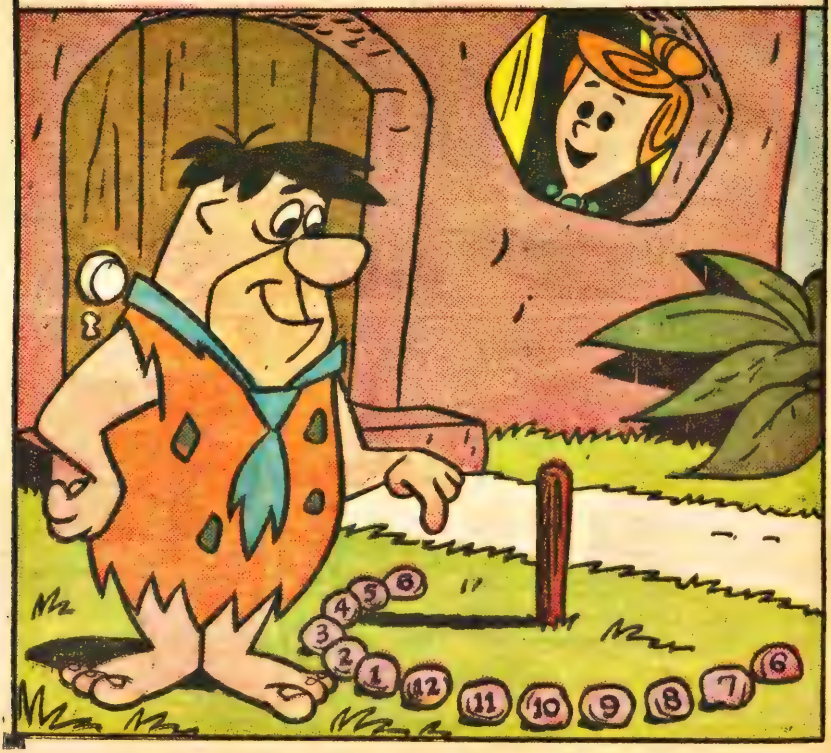
I HAVE A NICE, TIDY, QUIET LITTLE PLACE! HE SHOULD'VE LIKED IT VERY MUCH!


WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? MY FRIENDS REMEMBERED ME AFTER ALL! LOOKS LIKE IT WAS A SWELL PARTY!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY HUCKLEBERRY!

I WONDER IF I LIKED IT?

Fred's Stick-Tock Clock

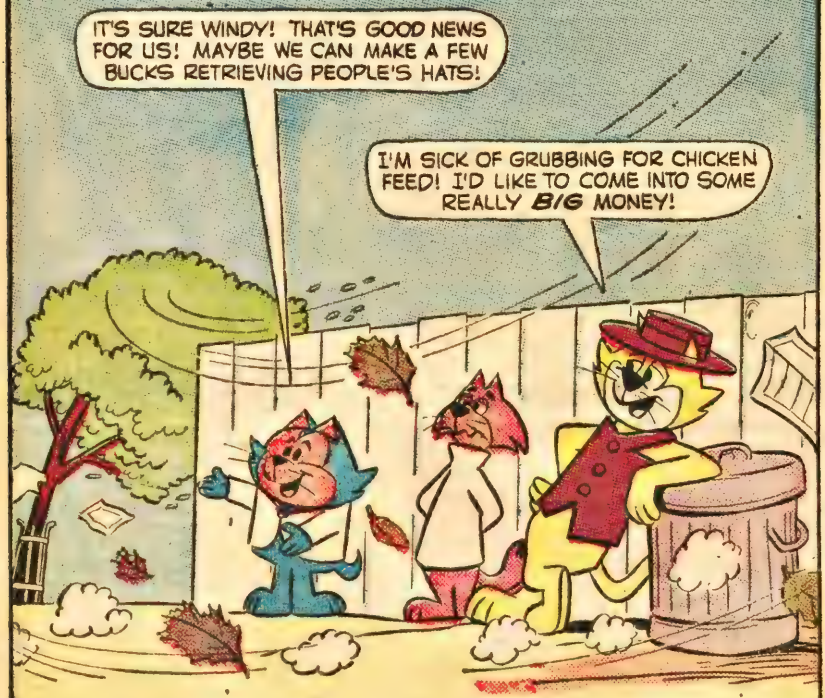
Let Fred Flintstone show you how the Stone Agers tell time. First, drive a stick into the ground, and place a stone a distance away from the base in the direction of due north. This stone will mark 12 o'clock. Next, when your clock is striking the hour, place another stone where the stick has cast its shadow. Finally, using these two stones as guides, form a semicircle of equally spaced stones to represent the daylight hours. Now you can tell time, Stone Age style.

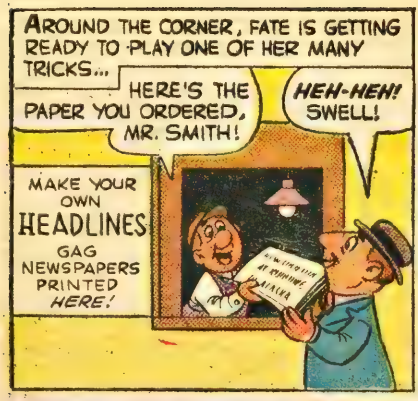


Hanna-Barbera

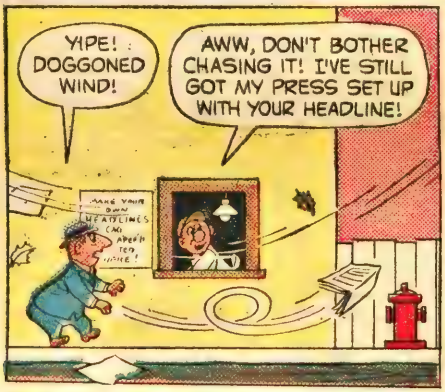
TOP CAT

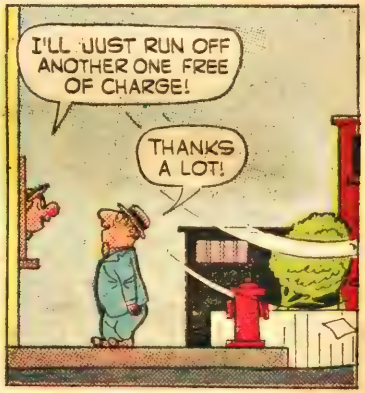
YUKON-T TAKE IT WITH YOU

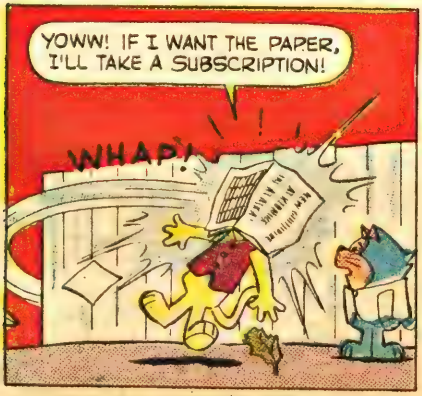

IT'S SURE WINDY! THAT'S GOOD NEWS FOR US! MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A FEW BUCKS RETRIEVING PEOPLE'S HATS!
I'M SICK OF GRUBBING FOR CHICKEN FEED! I'D LIKE TO COME INTO SOME REALLY BIG MONEY!


AROUND THE CORNER, FATE IS GETTING READY TO PLAY ONE OF HER MANY TRICKS...
HERE'S THE PAPER YOU ORDERED, MR. SMITH!
HEH-HEH! SWELL!
MAKE YOUR OWN HEADLINES GAG NEWSPAPERS PRINTED HERE!

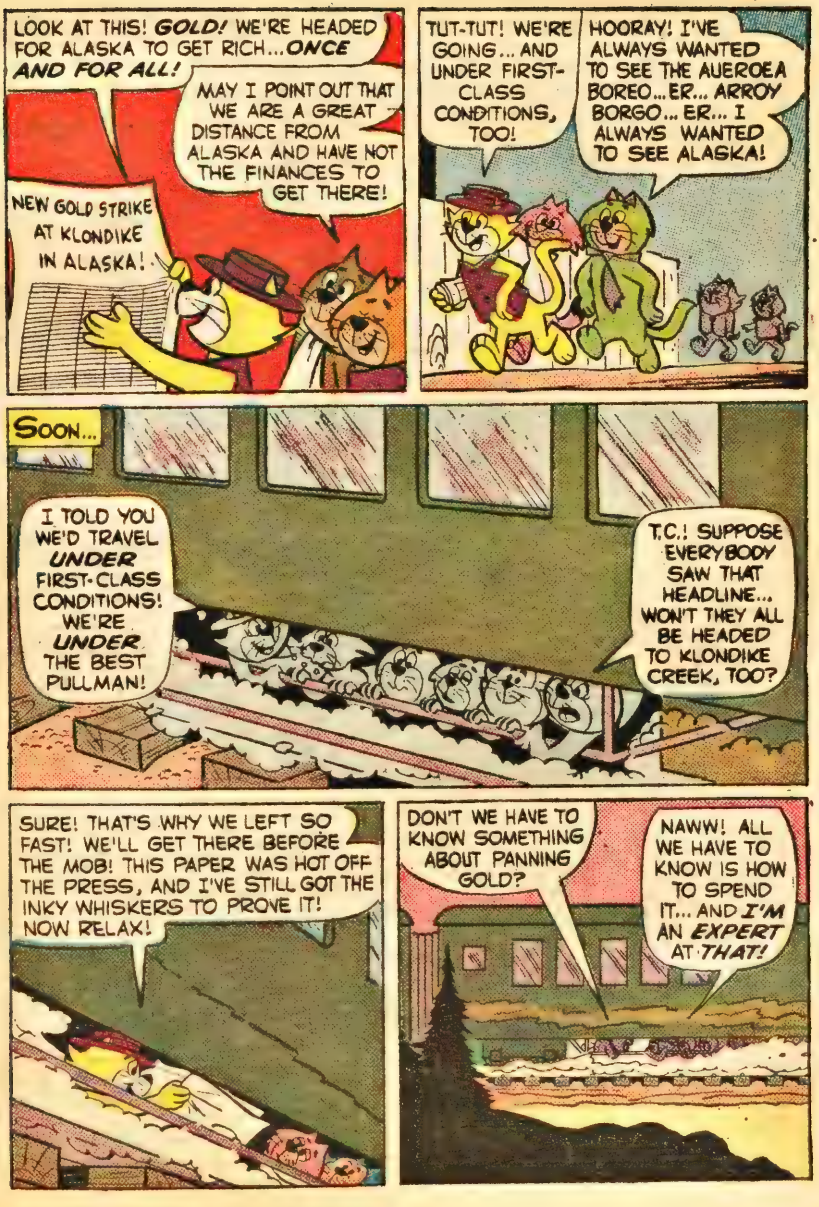
HA-HA! I'M REALLY GOING TO PLAY A PRACTICAL JOKE ON MY BROTHER-IN-LAW WITH THIS!
THAT'LL BE A BUCK AND A HALF!


YIPE! DOGGONED WIND!
AWW, DON'T BOTHER CHASING IT! I'VE STILL GOT MY PRESS SET UP WITH YOUR HEADLINE!


I'LL JUST RUN OFF ANOTHER ONE FREE OF CHARGE!
THANKS A LOT!


YOWW! IF I WANT THE PAPER, I'LL TAKE A SUBSCRIPTION!
WHAP!

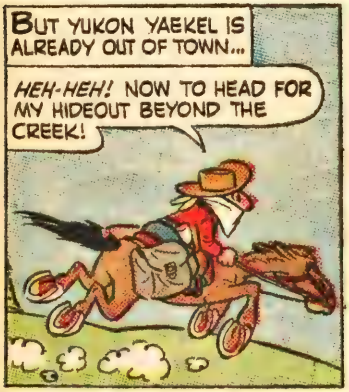
CHEE! IT COULD'VE AT LEAST BEEN THE FUNNIES THAT BLEW IN MY... WOW!

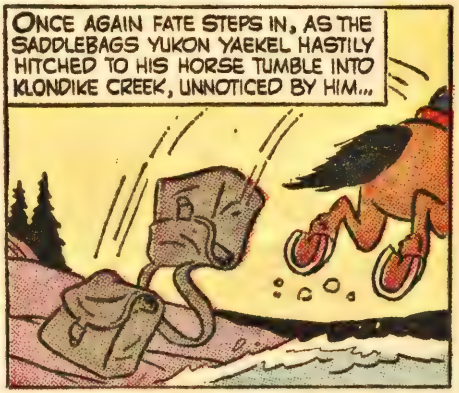

LOOK AT THIS! GOLD! WE'RE HEADED FOR ALASKA TO GET RICH... ONCE AND FOR ALL!
MAY I POINT OUT THAT WE ARE A GREAT DISTANCE FROM ALASKA AND HAVE NOT THE FINANCES TO GET THERE!
NEW GOLD STRIKE AT KLONDIKE IN ALASKA!
TUT-TUT! WE'RE GOING... AND UNDER FIRST-CLASS CONDITIONS, TOO!
HOORAY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE THE AUEROEA BOREO... ER... ARROY BORGO... ER... I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE ALASKA!
SOON...
I TOLD YOU WE'D TRAVEL UNDER FIRST-CLASS CONDITIONS! WE'RE UNDER THE BEST PULLMAN!
T.C.! SUPPOSE EVERYBODY SAW THAT HEADLINE... WON'T THEY ALL BE HEADED TO KLONDIKE CREEK, TOO?
SURE! THAT'S WHY WE LEFT SO FAST! WE'LL GET THERE BEFORE THE MOB! THIS PAPER WAS HOT OFF THE PRESS, AND I'VE STILL GOT THE INKY WHISKERS TO PROVE IT! NOW RELAX!
DON'T WE HAVE TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT PANNING GOLD?
NAWW! ALL WE HAVE TO KNOW IS HOW TO SPEND IT... AND I'M AN EXPERT AT THAT!

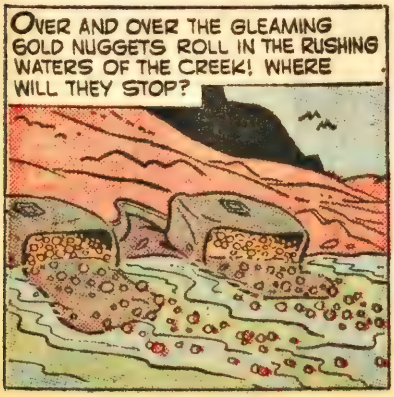
LATER...
THIS SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A TOWN WITH A GOLD RUSH!
SHHH! OF COURSE NOT! EVERYBODY'S TRYING TO KEEP IT A SECRET FROM EVERYBODY ELSE!
YUKON CITY
GENERAL STORE
LET'S GO IN HERE FOR A FEW SUPPLIES!
MINUTES LATER...
THANKS, BOYS! THE CREEK IS ABOUT A MILE THAT WAY! DOING A LITTLE PROSPECTING?
ER...NO! JUST HIKING!
HA-HA! JUST HIKING... SO THEY BUY GOLD-PANNING STUFF! WHEN ARE THESE DUDES FROM THE CITY GOING TO LEARN KLONDIKE CREEK WAS PANNED OUT YEARS AGO?
SOON, THEY'RE BEGINNING TO FIND OUT...
I'VE BEEN PANNING UNTIL I'M BLUE IN THE PAN!
WE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE FIND A GOLD FISH!
QUIT GRIPING, AND KEEP WORKING!

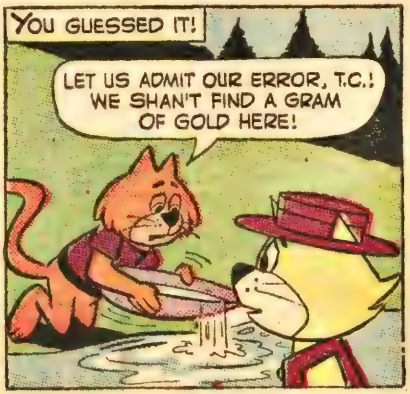
BACK IN TOWN...
ASSAY OFFICE
HELP! HELP! SOMEBODY SLUGGED ME FROM THE REAR AND STOLE THE GOLD FROM THE MANITOO MINES!

WHO DID IT?
I DIDN'T GET A LOOK! CALL THE SHERIFF! WE HAVE TO NAB HIM BEFORE HE GETS OUT OF TOWN!


BUT YUKON YAEKEL IS ALREADY OUT OF TOWN...
HEH-HEH! NOW TO HEAD FOR MY HIDEOUT BEYOND THE CREEK!


ONCE AGAIN FATE STEPS IN, AS THE SADDLEBAGS YUKON YAEKEL HASTILY HITCHED TO HIS HORSE TUMBLE INTO KLONDIKE CREEK, UNNOTICED BY HIM...

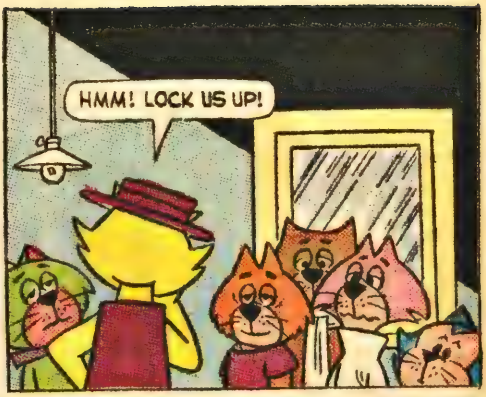

OVER AND OVER THE GLEAMING GOLD NUGGETS ROLL IN THE RUSHING WATERS OF THE CREEK! WHERE WILL THEY STOP?

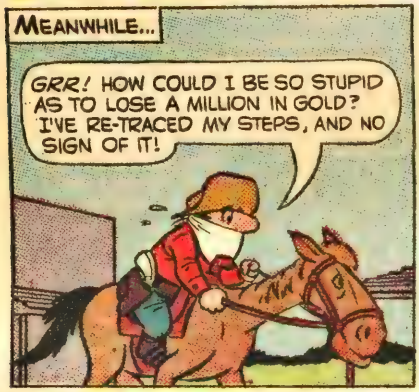

YOU GUESSED IT!
LET US ADMIT OUR ERROR, T.C.! WE SHAN'T FIND A GRAM OF GOLD HERE!

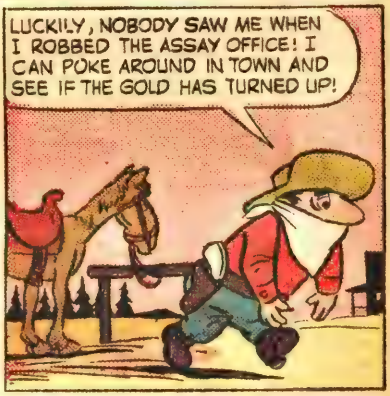
GEE! HOW MANY GRAMS IS THIS, T.C.?
WOW! WE DID IT! BENNY STRUCK IT RICH!
LIKE, BENNY IS NOT THE ONLY ONE!
WOW! ME, TOO!
ME, THREE!
YIPPEE! HOORAY!
LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME, GUYS! GATHER UP ALL THE NUGGETS YOU CAN, AND WE'LL REGISTER THIS CLAIM AT THE ASSAY OFFICE!
AT THE ASSAY OFFICE...
ASSAY OFFICE
YIPE!
GREETINGS! WE'D LIKE TO REGISTER A CLAIM AT KLONDIKE CREEK! WE STRUCK IT RICH!
CERTAINLY! I-I'LL JUST GO GET SOME RECORDS IN THE BACK ROOM!
YOU'D THINK HE NEVER SAW MILLION-AIRES BEFORE!

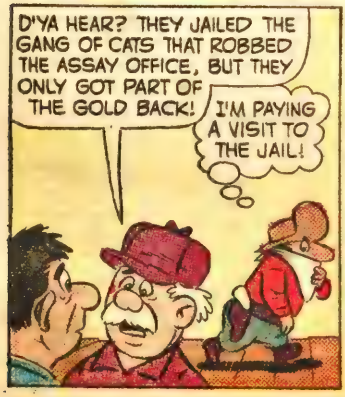
SHERIFF, YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, BUT I THINK THE ROBBERS HAVE COME BACK! COME RIGHT OVER!
BY THE WAY, WHERE CAN WE RENT PRIVATE ROOMS IN THIS HICK TOWN?
I CAN ARRANGE THAT!
YIPE! A ROBBER! YOU CAN HAVE THE GOLD!
THANKS, BUT I'M THE SHERIFF! AND YOU CAN'T HAVE THE GOLD! IT WAS STOLEN FROM THIS OFFICE!
WHA-A-AT? WHAT KIND OF A DEAL IS THIS? WE PANNED THIS GOLD FROM KLONDIKE CREEK!
YOU DON'T PAN NUGGETS! BESIDES, EVERYBODY KNOWS KLONDIKE CREEK HAS BEEN PANNED OUT FOR YEARS!
OH, YEAH? THEN, WHAT ABOUT THIS HEAD-LINE?
LET ME SEE THAT!
YOU DIDN'T EXPECT A CRUMMY GIMMICK LIKE THIS TO GET YOU OFF THE HOOK!
PRINTED BY GAG NEWSPAPER SHOP.

NOW TELL US WHERE THE REST OF THE GOLD IS, AND YOU'LL GET OFF LIGHTER!
SHERIFF, DO WE LOOK STUPID ENOUGH TO COME BACK HERE IF WE ROBBED THE PLACE?

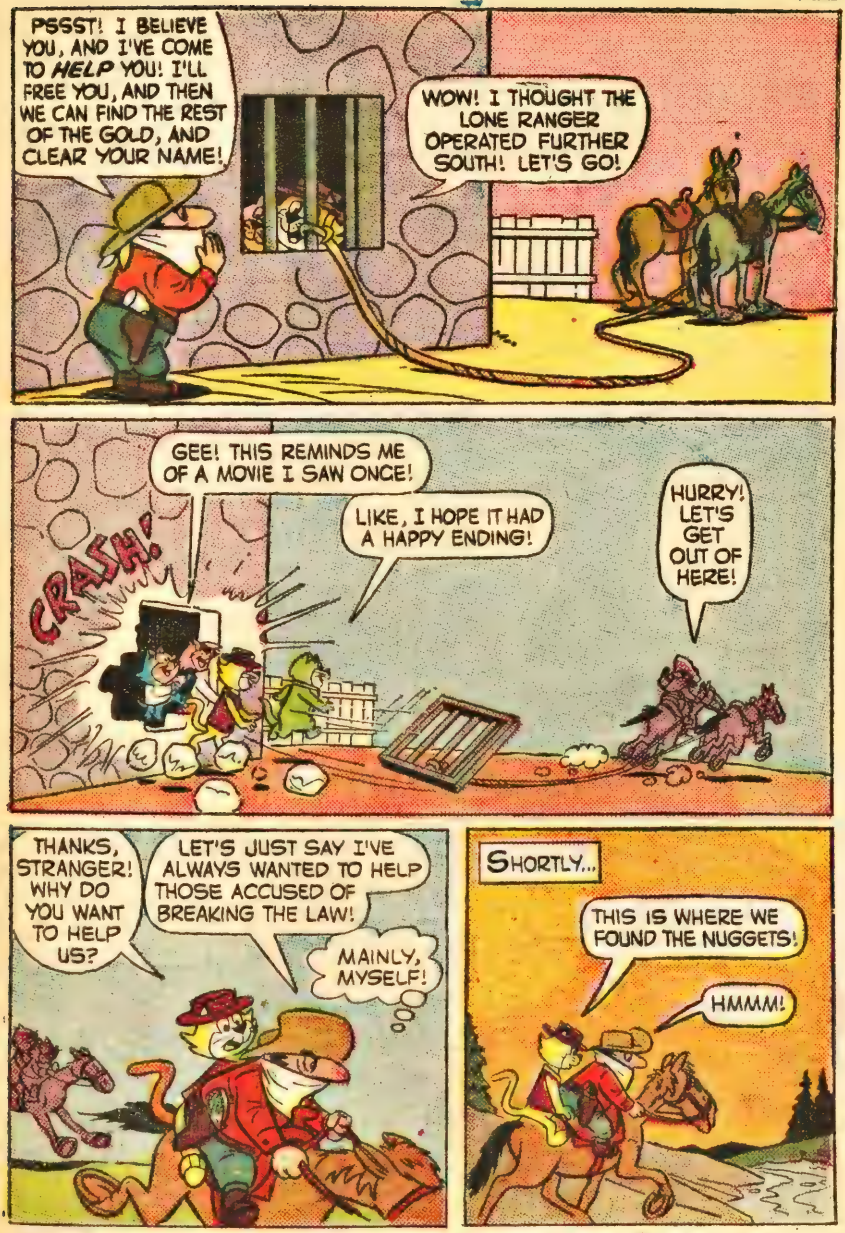

HMM! LOCK US UP!

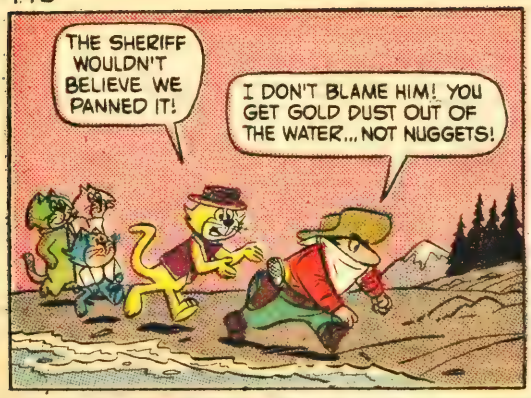

MEANWHILE...
GRR! HOW COULD I BE SO STUPID AS TO LOSE A MILLION IN GOLD? I'VE RE-TRACED MY STEPS, AND NO SIGN OF IT!


LUCKILY, NOBODY SAW ME WHEN I ROBBED THE ASSAY OFFICE! I CAN POKE AROUND IN TOWN AND SEE IF THE GOLD HAS TURNED UP!

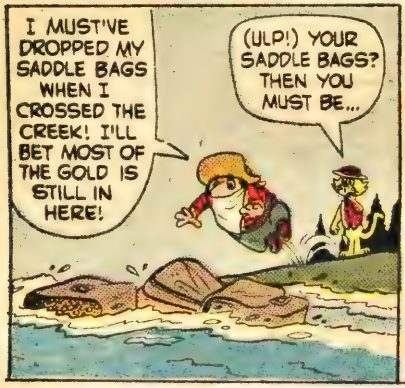

D'YA HEAR? THEY JAILED THE GANG OF CATS THAT ROBBED THE ASSAY OFFICE, BUT THEY ONLY GOT PART OF THE GOLD BACK!
I'M PAYING A VISIT TO THE JAIL!

LATER...
WOE IS ME! NOBODY WILL BELIEVE OUR STORY!
IN A WAY, I CAN'T BLAME THEM!


PSSST! I BELIEVE YOU, AND I'VE COME TO *HELP* YOU! I'LL FREE YOU, AND THEN WE CAN FIND THE REST OF THE GOLD, AND CLEAR YOUR NAME!
WOW! I THOUGHT THE LONE RANGER OPERATED FURTHER SOUTH! LET'S GO!
GEE! THIS REMINDS ME OF A MOVIE I SAW ONCE!
LIKE, I HOPE IT HAD A HAPPY ENDING!
HURRY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
CRASH!
THANKS, STRANGER! WHY DO YOU WANT TO HELP US?
LET'S JUST SAY I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO HELP THOSE ACCUSED OF BREAKING THE LAW!
MAINLY, MYSELF!
SHORTLY...
THIS IS WHERE WE FOUND THE NUGGETS!
HMMM!


THE SHERIFF WOULDN'T BELIEVE WE PANNED IT!
I DON'T BLAME HIM! YOU GET GOLD DUST OUT OF THE WATER... NOT NUGGETS!

BUT IF WE FOLLOW THIS STREAM, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SEE WHERE... HOORAY! THERE IT IS!


I MUST'VE DROPPED MY SADDLE BAGS WHEN I CROSSED THE CREEK! I'LL BET MOST OF THE GOLD IS STILL IN HERE!
(ULP!) YOUR SADDLE BAGS? THEN YOU MUST BE...

THAT'S RIGHT! I ROBBED THE ASSAY OFFICE, BUT YOU WON'T BE TELLING ANYBODY!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! ROUTINE ELEVEN, GUYS!

RAH, TEAM! RAH! RAH!
LAST QUARTER OF THE GAME, FOLKS! THE OPPOSING TEAM HAS THE BALL!
?!

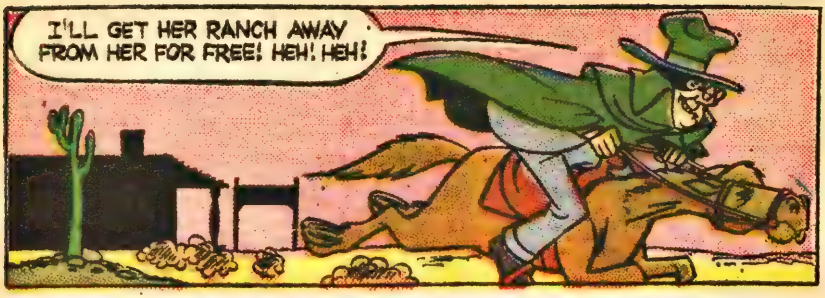
WHAT A PLAY! OUR TEAM TACKLED HIM FOR A LOSS... OF ABOUT A MILLION IN GOLD!
THUD!

ROUTINE ELEVEN NEVER FAILS! NOW, LET'S TURN THIS BIRD OVER TO THE SHERIFF!
SOON...
CONGRATULATIONS, FELLOWS! I HAD YOU ALL WRONG! THERE'S A FIVE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR-REWARD ON YUKON YAEKEL!
YIPPEE! IT LOOKS LIKE WE STRUCK IT RICH UP HERE AFTER ALL!
NOT QUITE! THERE'S A THREE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR FINE FOR BREAKING OUT OF JAIL, AND ANOTHER HUNDRED-AND-NINETY-EIGHT DOLLARS FOR THE DAMAGE TO THE WALL!
THAT LEAVES YOU WITH TWO DOLLARS! DON'T SPEND IT ALL IN ONE PLACE!
(SIGH!) I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE I'M GOING TO SPEND IT!
BACK HOME...
I THINK YOU SPENT OUR REWARD WISELY ON THAT FAKE NEWSPAPER, T.C.!
YEAH! THE NEXT TIME I GET THAT GLEAM IN MY EYE, PUNCH ME IN WHICHEVER ONE IS GLEAMING!
TOP CAT VOWS NO MORE GET RICH QUICK SCHEMES

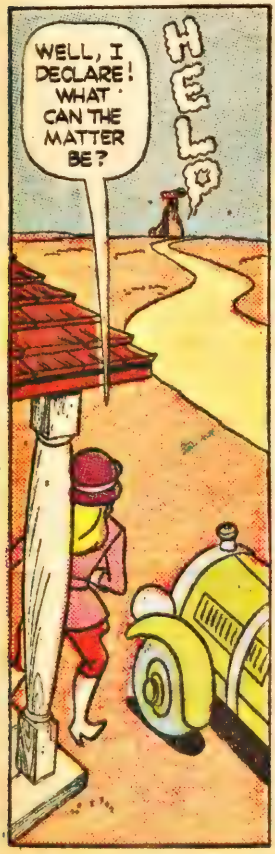
Hanna-Barbera **The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP**

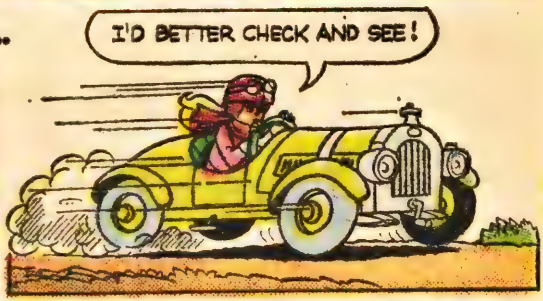
THE HOODED CLAW CAPER

A CLOSE FRIEND OF MINE HAS OFFERED THIS CHECK FOR YOUR RANCH, PENELOPE! AS YOUR TRUSTED ADVISER, I SUGGEST YOU ACCEPT!.
NO! NO!
PITSTOP RANCH
I'LL NEVER SELL THE PITSTOP RANCH, MR. SNEEKLY!
CURSES!
THANK YOUR FRIEND, ANYWAY!
HRUMPH! THE "FRIEND" WAS ME!
I'LL SHOW HER...
AS THE HOODED CLAW...



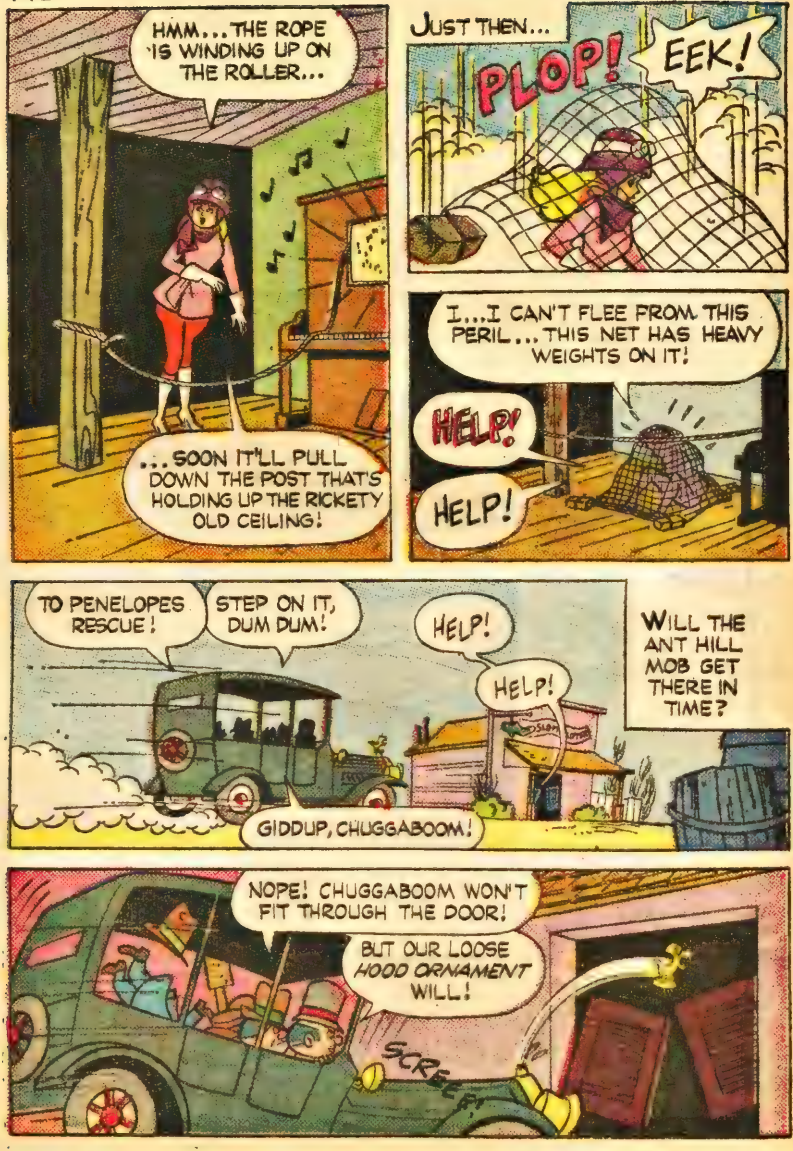
AND PERILOUSLY SOON...

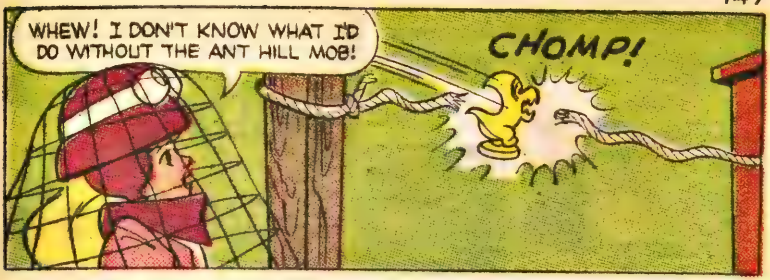


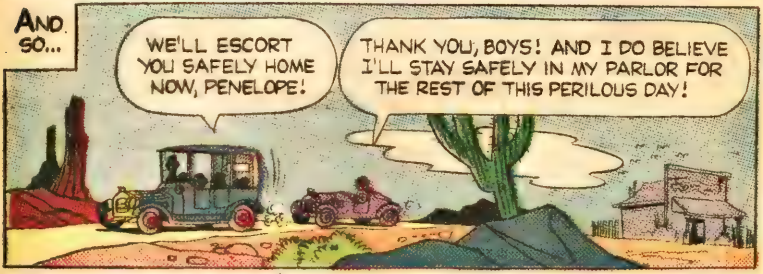


MEANWHILE, THE ANT HILL MOB SPEEDS TO PENELOPE'S RESCUE...
THE HOODED CLAW IS UNBALANCING BALANCED ROCK!
STEP ON IT, DUM DUM!
IT'S NO USE, CLYDE, WE WON'T GET THERE IN TIME!
THERE IT TUMBLES!
A PERILOUS PLUNGE TOWARD OUR GIRL PENELOPE!
YEAH... WELL, IT'S SANDSTONE! MAYBE IF I RIDDLE IT IN THE AIR...
ZAT-TAT-TAT
TAT-RAT-TAT—
I DECLARE... A SUDDEN SUMMER SANDSTORM!
WELL, I CAN DIG OUT IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!
CURSES! I'LL HAVE TO RESORT TO PERILOUS PLOT #2!

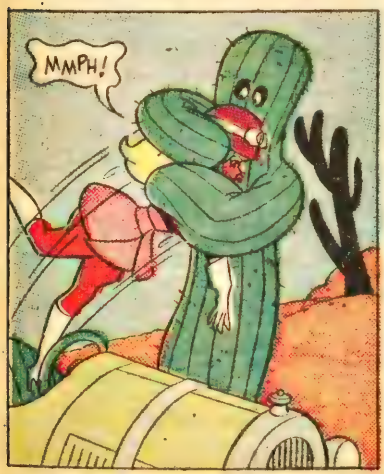
WELL, THAT'S RIGHT *LIVELY* MUSIC COMING FROM THE OLD DEAD *GHOST* TOWN!
I'M AS CURIOUS AS A CAT...
TH
THE SLOPPY SLIPPER
I'LL GO IN AND MEET THE NEW MANAGEMENT!
YOO-HOO! ANYBODY HOME?
HOW QUAINT! AN *AUTOMATIC* PLAYER-PIANO!
BUT I WONDER WHY THE ROPE IS TIED TO THE POST?

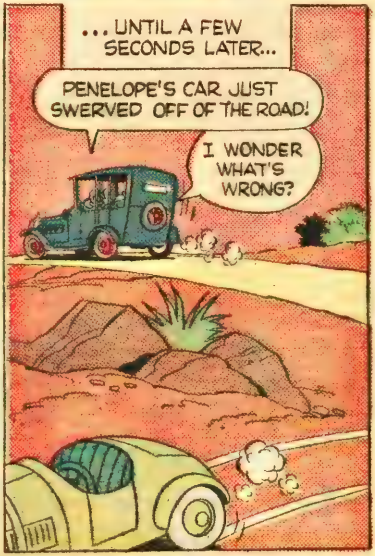

HMM... THE ROPE IS WINDING UP ON THE ROLLER...
...SOON IT'LL PULL DOWN THE POST THAT'S HOLDING UP THE RICKETY OLD CEILING!
JUST THEN...
PLOP!
EEK!
I...I CAN'T FLEE FROM THIS PERIL... THIS NET HAS HEAVY WEIGHTS ON IT!
HELP!
HELP!
TO PENELOPES RESCUE!
STEP ON IT, DUM DUM!
HELP!
HELP!
WILL THE ANT HILL MOB GET THERE IN TIME?
GIDDUP, CHUGGABOOM!
NOPE! CHUGGABOOM WON'T FIT THROUGH THE DOOR!
BUT OUR LOOSE HOOD ORNAMENT WILL!
SCREE!



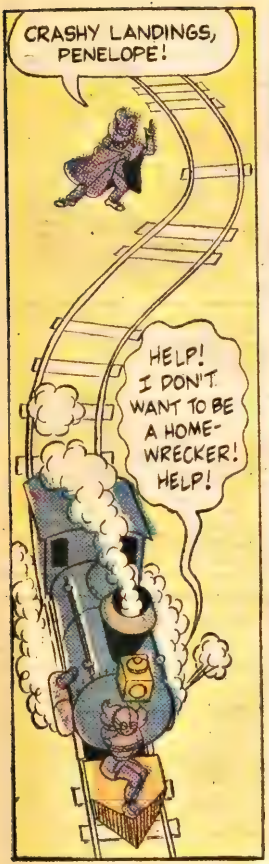

AND SO...
WE'LL ESCORT YOU SAFELY HOME NOW, PENELOPE!
THANK YOU, BOYS! AND I DO BELIEVE I'LL STAY SAFELY IN MY PARLOR FOR THE REST OF THIS PERILOUS DAY!

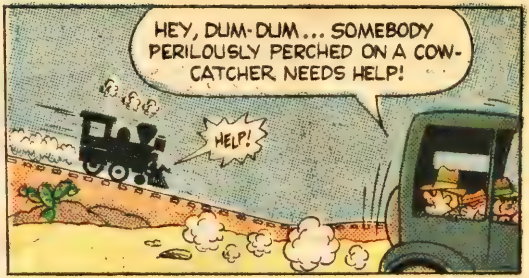
BUT UNSEEN BY THE ANT HILL MOB IS PENELOPE'S ABDUCTION FROM HER CAR BY A PERIL-TYPE CACTUS...

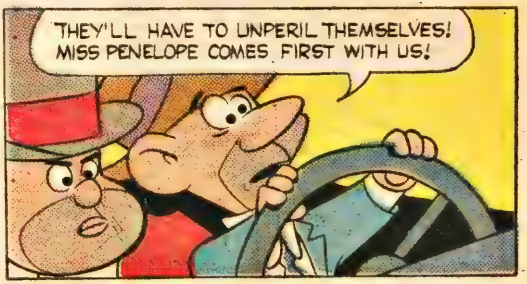




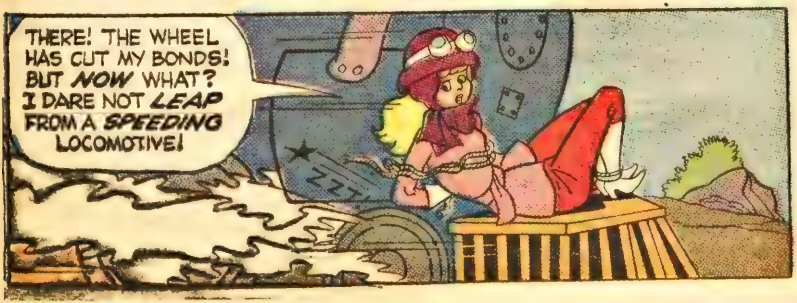
SHE'S DRIVING IN A MOST PERILOUS FASHION!
STEP ON IT, DUM DUM!
AND WHILE THE ANT HILL MOB GOES ON A WILD-MOBILE CHASE!
YOU ARE GOING ON A LOCOMOTIVE RIDE, MY DEAR!
I ALWAYS DID ENJOY RAIL TRAVEL!
WELL, WAIT TILL YOU SEE YOUR DESTINATION! HEE-HEE!
(ULP!)
TH-THESE RAILS LEAD RIGHT UP TO THE PITSTOP RANCH HOUSE!
YES... AND WITH *YOU* AND YOUR HOUSE OUT OF THE WAY, I CAN TAKE POSSESSION OF YOUR RANCH IMMEDIATELY WITH... HEE-HEE... NO MONEY DOWN!

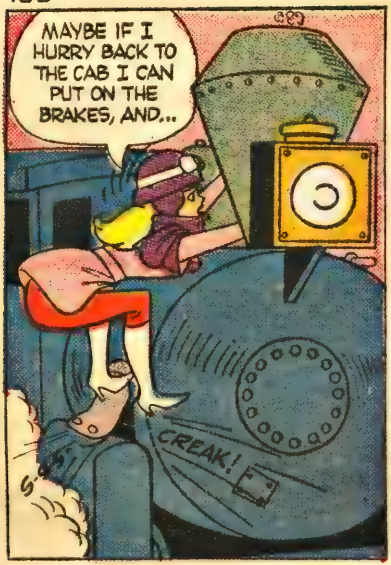

CRASHY LANDINGS, PENELOPE!
HELP! I DON'T WANT TO BE A HOME-WRECKER! HELP!

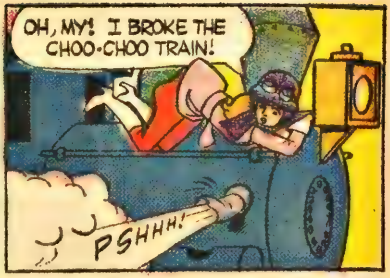

HEY, DUM-DUM... SOMEBODY PERILOUSLY PERCHED ON A COW-CATCHER NEEDS HELP!
HELP!


THEY'LL HAVE TO UNPERIL THEMSELVES! MISS PENELOPE COMES FIRST WITH US!

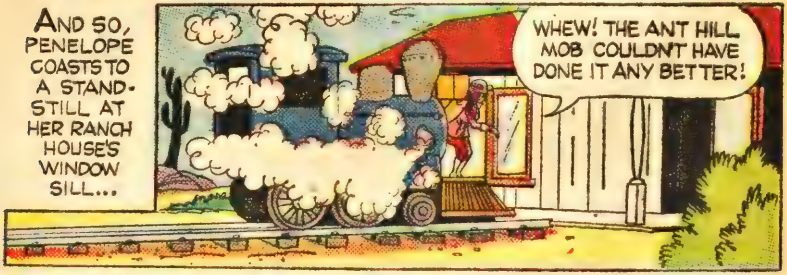
DEAR ME! MY FRIENDS ARE ALL GOING THE OTHER WAY!
I'LL HAVE TO HELP MYSELF THIS TIME!


THERE! THE WHEEL HAS CUT MY BONDS! BUT NOW WHAT? I DARE NOT LEAP FROM A SPEEDING LOCOMOTIVE!
ZZZ


MAYBE IF I HURRY BACK TO THE CAB I CAN PUT ON THE BRAKES, AND...
CREAK!

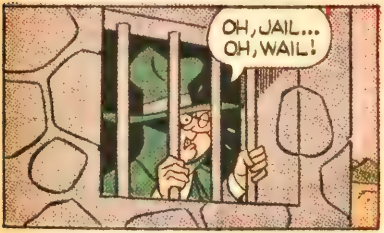

OH, MY! I BROKE THE CHOO-CHOO TRAIN!
PSHHH!

WHY, IT'S LOSING STEAM QUITE FAST... AND LOSING SPEED AS WELL! WHAT A LUCKY BREAK!
SHHHH-

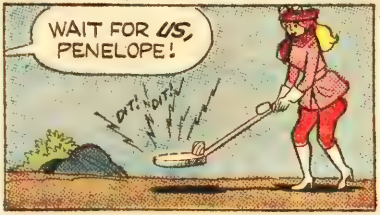

AND SO, PENELOPE COASTS TO A STAND-STILL AT HER RANCH HOUSE'S WINDOW SILL...
WHEW! THE ANT HILL MOB COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT ANY BETTER!

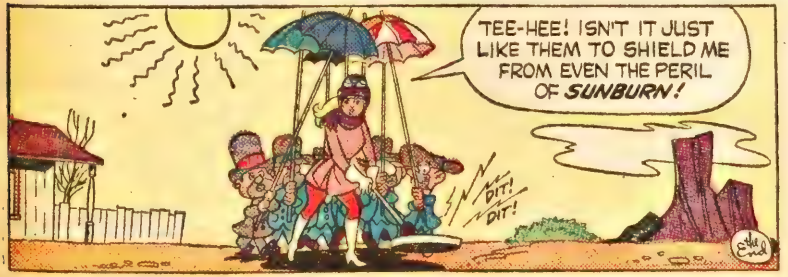
WELL, I'LL HAVE THE LAST WORD YET, MY DEAR!
OOPSY! THE HOODED CLAW!

SO, THE VILLAIN IS JAILED...



AND PENELOPE GOES PROSPECTING ON HER RANCH...



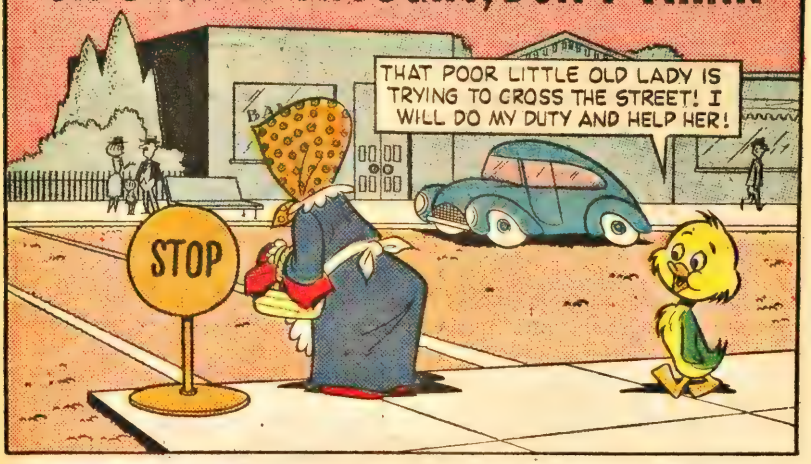


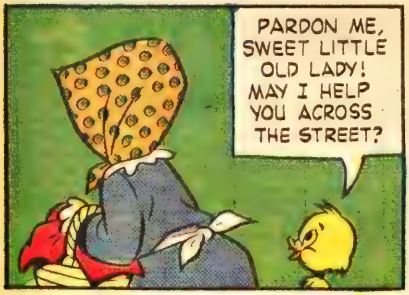
Using the hints in the left column, fill in the squares with the right words. Then read the middle letters from top to bottom to see what Yogi found in the cave. What else did he find that has a similar sounding name?

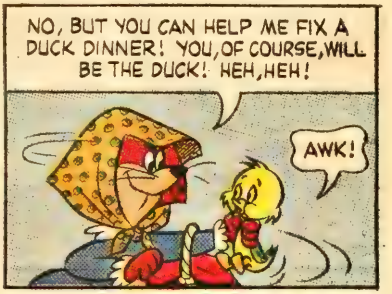
1. EXPENSES =
2. TRAILS =
3. FROGS =
4. YOUNG HORSES =
5. FORM =
6. AUNT'S HUSBAND =
7. NAME OF A BOOK =
8. NOT DEAD =
9. H_2O =
10. GHOST'S CLOTHES =

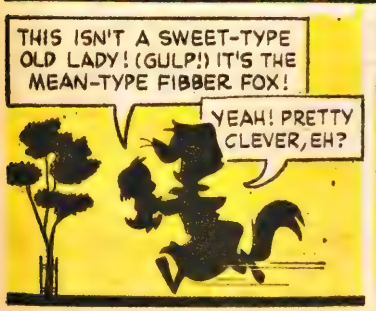
Hanna-Barbera **Yakky and Chopper**

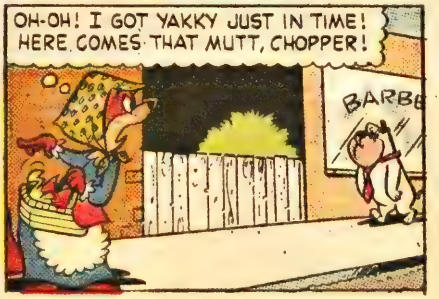
ON SECOND THOUGHT, DON'T THINK



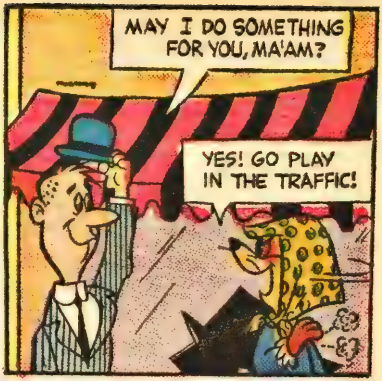


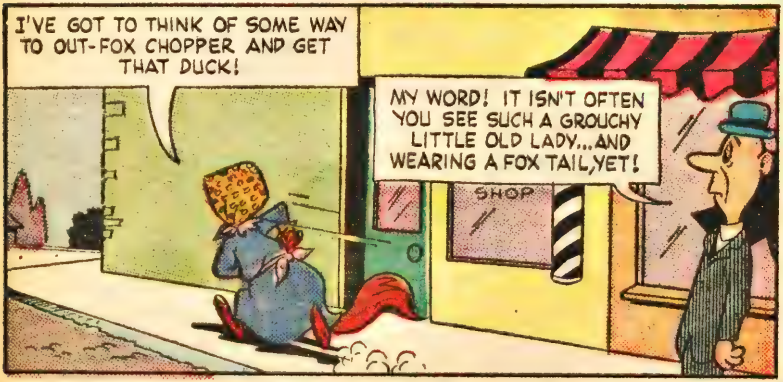






MY, A POOR, LITTLE OLD LADY TRYING TO CROSS THE STREET! MAY I HELP YOU?
N-NO, THANK YOU!
PLEASE, MA'AM! I INSIST!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO CROSS THE STREET!
ZING!
BARBER SHOP
CRASH!
POW!
OH, YES YOU DO! ALL LITTLE OLD LADIES WANT TO CROSS THE STREET!
OUT YOU GO, PAL! IT'S ALL CLEAR!
CHOPPER! YOU SAVED MY PRECIOUS LITTLE LIFE ONCE AGAIN!
FIBBER GETS FOXIER EVERY DAY!
YEAH, BUT HE'LL NEVER GET FOXY ENOUGH TO OUT-FOX ME, PAL!
BANK



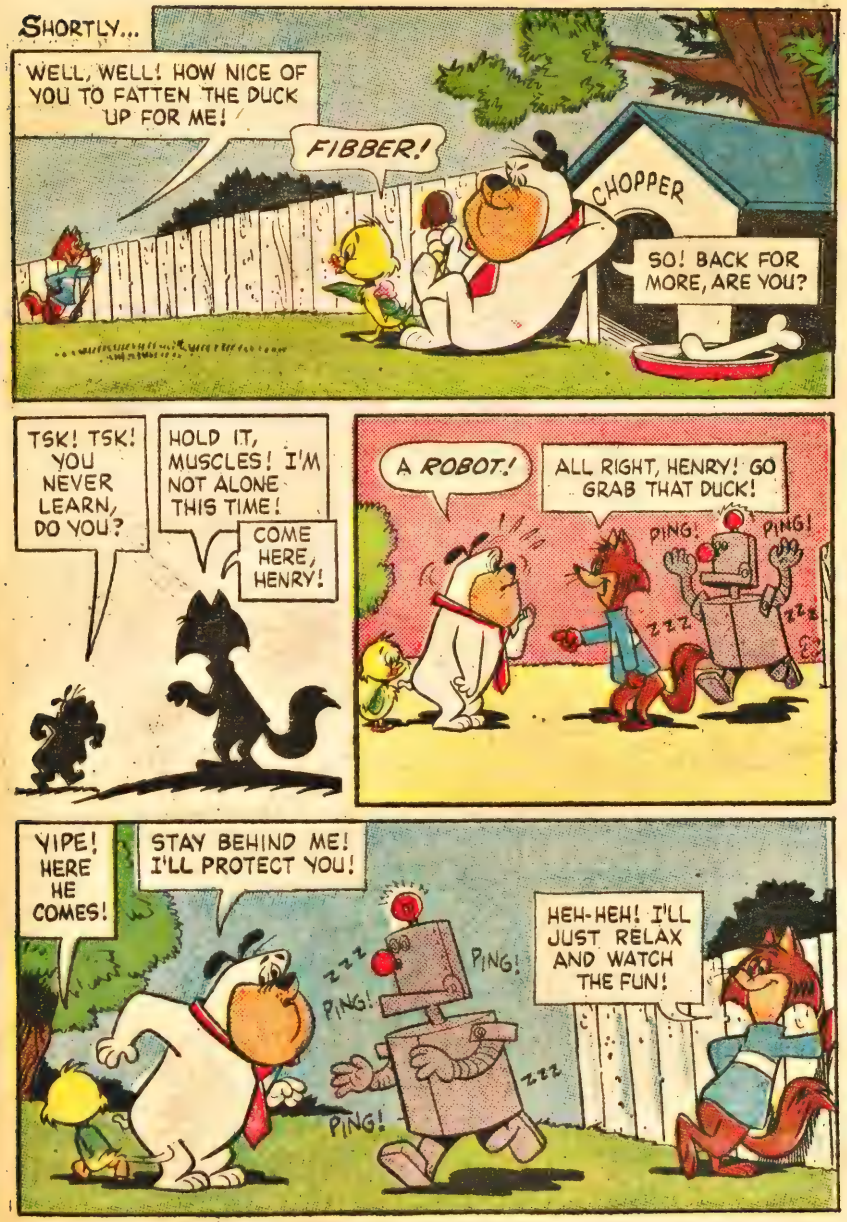

I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO OUT-FOX CHOPPER AND GET THAT DUCK!
MY WORD! IT ISN'T OFTEN YOU SEE SUCH A GROUCHY LITTLE OLD LADY... AND WEARING A FOX TAIL, YET!
SHOP

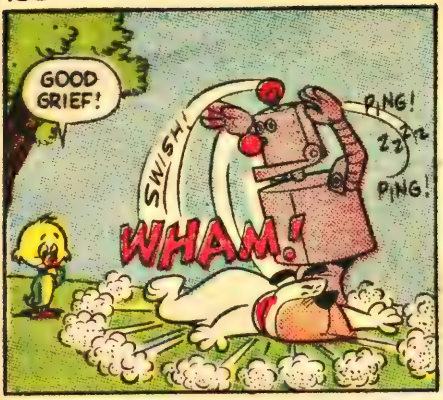
AND SO, FIBBER RETURNS TO HIS CAVE TO THINK...

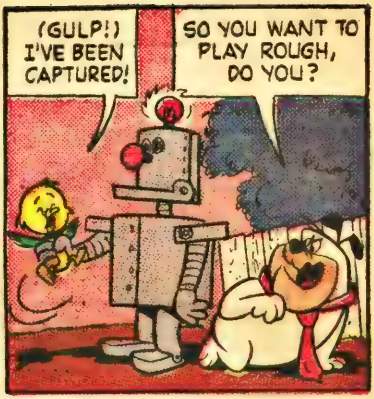
AND THINK...

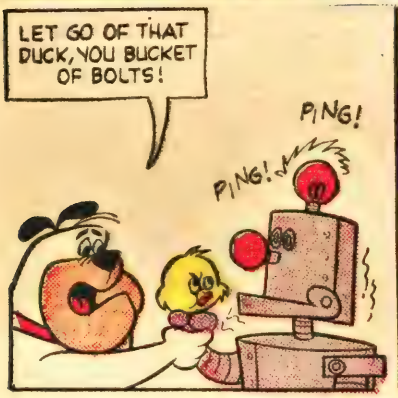
...AND THINK!!

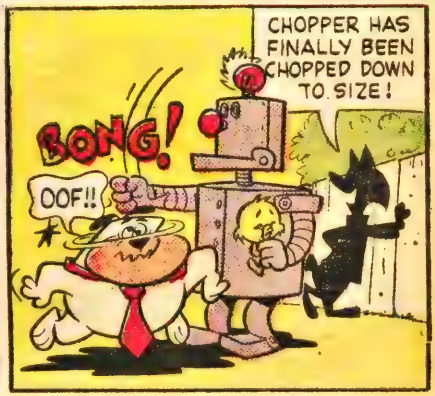
THEN FINALLY...
IDEA!
I'VE GOT IT!
I CAME CLOSE TO RUINING MY BRAIN BY THINKING SO HARD, BUT IT'S WORTH IT! I NOW HAVE A FOOLPROOF PLAN TO GET THAT DUCK!
WHEN I'M FINISHED, THAT STUPID CHOPPER WILL BE POWERLESS TO STOP ME! HA, HA, HA, HA!
BY THE NEXT MORNING...
FINISHED! I CREATED A MECHANICAL DUCK-GRABBER! HA, HA!
FOLLOW ME, HENRY!
PING!
PING!
ZZZ
ZZZ
PING!


SHORTLY...
WELL, WELL! HOW NICE OF YOU TO FATTEN THE DUCK UP FOR ME!
FIBBER!
CHOPPER
SO! BACK FOR MORE, ARE YOU?
TSK! TSK! YOU NEVER LEARN, DO YOU?
HOLD IT, MUSCLES! I'M NOT ALONE THIS TIME!
COME HERE, HENRY!
A ROBOT!
ALL RIGHT, HENRY! GO GRAB THAT DUCK!
PING!
PING!
ZZZ
ZZZ
YIPE! HERE HE COMES!
STAY BEHIND ME! I'LL PROTECT YOU!
ZZZ
PING!
PING!
ZZZ
PING!
HEH-HEH! I'LL JUST RELAX AND WATCH THE FUN!

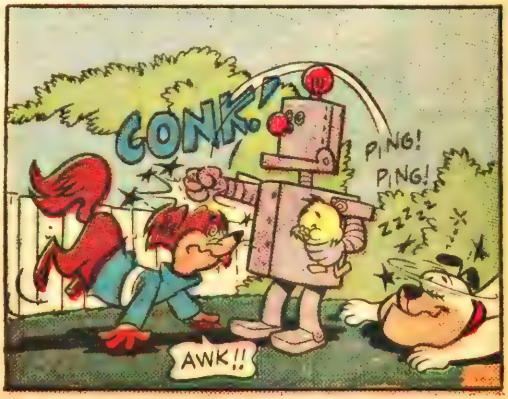

GOOD GRIEF!
SWISH!
WHAM!
PING!
ZZZ
PING!

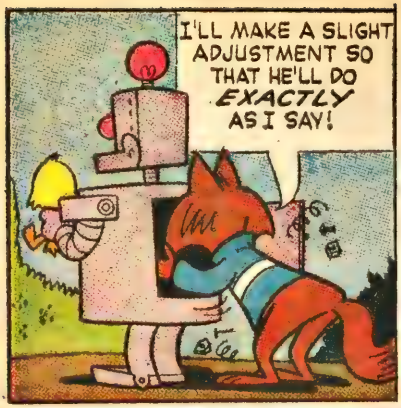

(GULP!) I'VE BEEN CAPTURED!
SO YOU WANT TO PLAY ROUGH, DO YOU?

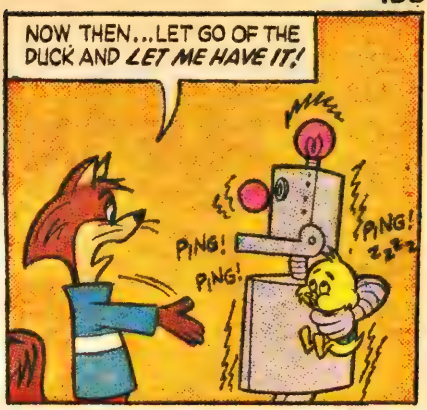

LET GO OF THAT DUCK, YOU BUCKET OF BOLTS!
PING!
PING!

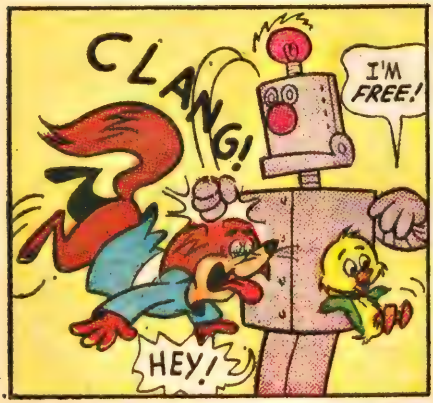

CHOPPER HAS FINALLY BEEN CHOPPED DOWN TO SIZE!
BONG!
OOF!!

AND NOW THAT HE'S OUT OF THE WAY, I SIMPLY WALK OVER AND GET THE DUCK... LIKE SO...

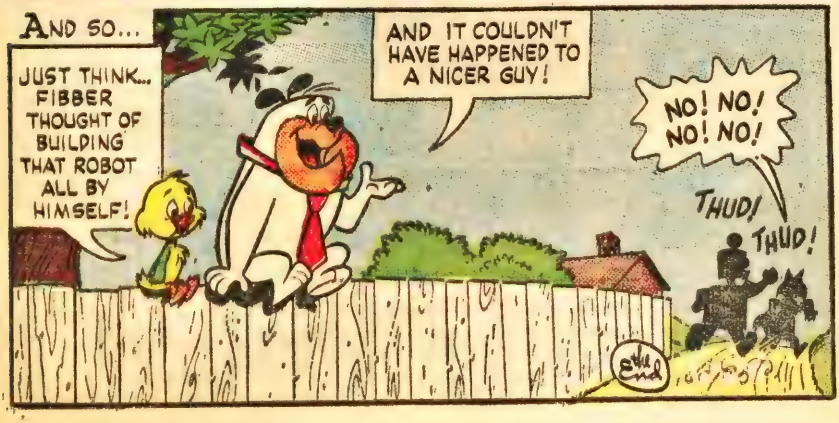

CONK!
PING!
PING!
ZZZZZ
AWK!!


I'LL MAKE A SLIGHT ADJUSTMENT SO THAT HE'LL DO EXACTLY AS I SAY!


NOW THEN...LET GO OF THE DUCK AND LET ME HAVE IT!
PING!
PING!
PING!


CLANG!
I'M FREE!
HEY!

WHEN I SAID TO LET ME HAVE IT, I DIDN'T MEAN TO LET ME HAVE IT!


AND SO...
JUST THINK... FIBBER THOUGHT OF BUILDING THAT ROBOT ALL BY HIMSELF!
AND IT COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED TO A NICER GUY!
NO! NO! NO! NO!
THUD!
THUD!
THE END

ATOM ANT WORD WIZARD

SEE IF YOU CAN SUPPLY THE WORDS TO FINISH THE REST OF THESE FIGURES OF SPEECH, AND FILL IN THE ANT-HILL PASSAGES!

Down

1. LIGHT AS A...
2. SLOW AS...
3. BIG AS A...

Across

4. MADDER THAN A WET...
5. SMART AS A...
6. FELL LIKE A TON OF...
7. STRONG AS AN...
8. MEEK AS A...

Answers...
1. FEATHER
2. MOLASSES 3. BARN
4. HEN 5. WHIP
6. BRICKS 7. OX
8. LAMB

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ALL RIGHT-- EVERYBODY SAY TITANS!

END